



The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 4177

TORONTO, DECEMBER 12, 1964

Price Ten Cents

WHAT DOES CHRISTMAS MEAN TO YOU?

IS IT:

Only an exchange of presents and cards?



A season of selfish indulgences in liquor?



Lavish giving to salve a guilty conscience?



Carol-singing without sincerity?



Goodwill—until the New Year, then “back to normal?”



Lots of Santa Claus but no recognition of Jesus, whose birthday it is?



In a Salvation Army Hospital Page 2

A Wholesome Breeze Page 3

IT SHOULD BE:

Rejoicing in the advent of a world-Saviour.



Gratitude for nineteen centuries of Christianity.



Appreciation of the Gospel Christ launched, which includes sympathy for the weak and suffering.



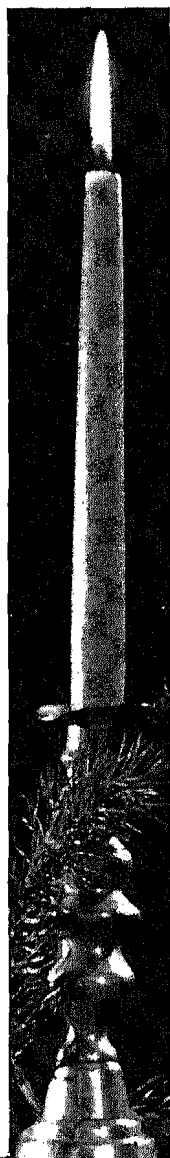
Acknowledgements of the beginnings of all humanitarian work—hospitals, orphanages, mental homes, social welfare, etc.

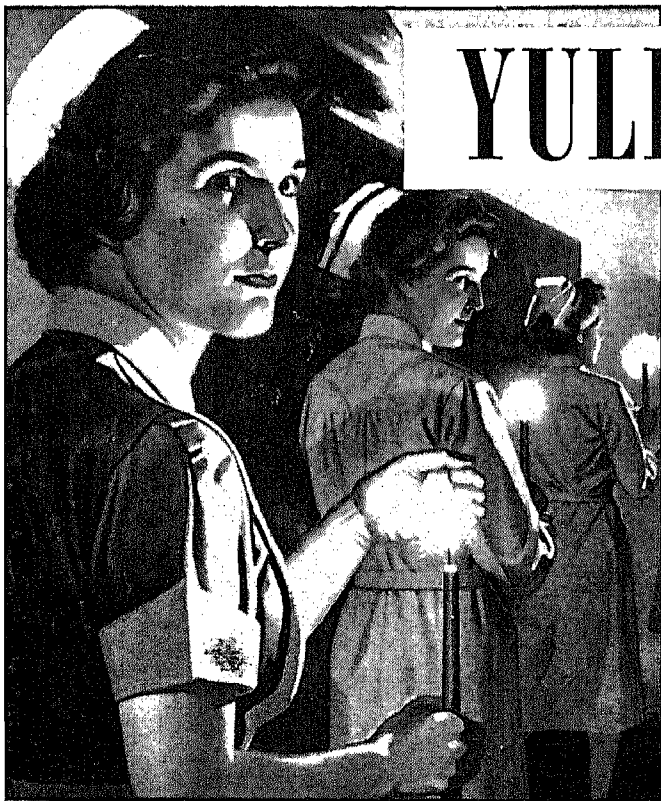


A season of worship and real happiness



A time of re-dedication to Christ's service.





YULE in a SALVATION ARMY HOSPITAL

By
Alice
Lydall,
St. John's,
Nfld.

AHOSPITAL is a place of healing, and happiness has a powerful healing effect upon both mind and body. To create an atmosphere of happiness is especially necessary at Christmas, for those who have to remain in the hospital during that season are either very ill, far from their homes, or, perhaps, lonely folk, who have now no one to welcome them. The exceptions are those who are waiting the arrival of a "Christmas baby," and it is fitting that the new

arrival should begin in an atmosphere of happiness.

So, at Christmas-time, we make the hospital as cheerful and gay as possible. This year glistening, non-inflammable silver trees and multi-coloured lanterns that reflected the over-head lights shone on every corridor. The patients' trays and the cafeteria were gaily decorated, and patients unable to go home for the Day of days were allowed to invite a guest to share Christmas dinner with them. The dietitian prepared trays for this purpose.

We had one distressing case. A patient had been brought in for surgery, but before this could be done she received an urgent summons to return home. Her husband was dying. There were seventeen children in the family. Our student nurses willingly accepted the responsibility of providing presents and toys for this family, and delivered them personally. We sent a hamper.

Christmas carols rang frequently through the hospital. For ten pre-Christmas mornings the student nurses presented a half hour programme of carols, which were carried throughout the hospital over the public address system. On Christmas morning, however, the officers and staff, in white uniforms, and carrying lighted candles, sang in each corridor, and visited each patient. On that same day the Temple Band gave a programme of Christmas music from outside the hospital.

A dual visit, appreciated by both patients and visitors, was made by the league of mercy and the cadets. The cadets gave their rendition of familiar carols to the accompaniment on the piano-accordion, while the members of the league of mercy presented each patient with a sunshine bag containing candies and fruit.

Christmas gives us an opportunity of showing our appreciation of the faithful service of our staff. They were entertained at an afternoon tea, and presented with a gift. The students had their own party and arranged their own entertainment.

The highlight, especially to the children, is the annual visit of the Rotarians. The auditorium is decor-

ated for the occasion and a huge fir tree stands waiting for the gay parcels to be laid at its foot. The children arrive, some in wheel chairs, or on crutches. The little ones are carried by the nurses and the balance come in under their own steam.

Many of their parents are present. The student nurses sing their gayest carols, while everybody waits for the exciting moment when Santa Claus, jolly and generous, makes his appearance to present a gift to each child.

There are other functions. Dinner for all the officers, active and retired, also refreshments for a gathering of the Salvation Army Nurses Fellowship. A buffet supper for the doctors and their wives under the auspices of the board of management is also an enjoyable affair.

Last year, the Grace Hospital Women's Auxiliary annual carol service was enriched by the visit of the Rev. Dr. A. S. Butt, who shared with us his visit to the Holy Land by projecting pictures. This made Christmas seem very real to us.

Much planning and hard work, plus the fellowship of loving service makes, what everybody is wishing, "A HAPPY CHRISTMAS" for all.

CHRISTMAS BELLS

Tune: Gospel Bells—Tune Book 605

As the Christmas bells start ringing
Once again o'er all the earth,
To proclaim the glorious tidings
Of the blessed Saviour's birth,
As glad hearts unite in singing
Christmas carols old and new,
How we thank God for the knowledge
That their message still is true.

Chorus:

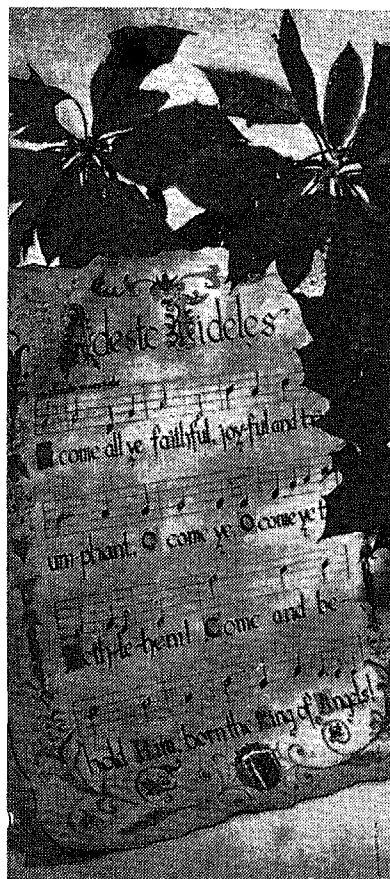
Christmas bells, Christmas bells,
Spread the news from sea to sea,
Christ has come, Christ has come,
Bringing light and liberty.

Christ has come from God the Father
To a world of sin and woe,
Through His wondrous life and teaching
God's redeeming love to show.
He has come to seek the lost ones
Burdened down with care and strife,
So that whoso'er, believing,
May have peace, eternal life.

As the shepherds bowed before Thee,
In Judea far away,
We would bow in adoration
On this happy Christmas day.
To Thy name, Eternal Father,
Mighty God and Prince of Peace,
Our loving hearts shall offer
Songs of praise that ne'er shall cease.
—Alan H. Neelon (Captain)

GLAD TIDINGS

'ER all the world, in one glad voice,
Those Christmas tidings ring.
Making the sick and sad rejoice,
Telling of Christ the King.
It's message reaches to the stars
And passes o'er the waves,
It penetrates cold prison bars,
Dense forests and deep caves.
In every land where Christ is known
His triumph swells in one glad tone!
—F. H. MacArthur, Charlottetown



"KEEPING CHRIST IN CHRISTMAS"

THIS slogan aroused a good deal of community interest in Bermuda during last year's Christmas season. Many thinking folk these days are troubled by the rising tide of commercialism and merchandizing which seems to make Christmas the most exploited month of the year.

The idea of campaigning against this was born in the hearts of a few local Christian businessmen, who formed themselves into a committee to try to exert a helpful influence upon those who might help. Letters were written to local businesses, asking that the word "Xmas" be deleted from their advertising. The local papers agreed not to accept the word in any of their publications. It was suggested that a genuinely Christian atmosphere be brought about by any means available.

On the regular Salvation Army TV broadcast, "Be of Good Cheer," two representatives of the committee appeared with the writer to discuss the matter, and the forthright conversations which ensued did a great deal to promote a public acceptance of the sanctity of Christmas.

The Hamilton Corps sponsored a series of noon-day meetings under the caption, "Keeping Christ in Christmas." Speakers had been lined up from both laity and clergy representing Anglican, Brethren, Methodist, A.M.E., Roman Catholic and Church of Scotland congregations. The services were held each noon hour, to give working-folk a chance to leave their jobs, attend the service, then return to work before the end of lunch-hour.

Music and Blossoms

A chapel setting had been arranged at the back of the Hamilton Citadel overlooking the busy street below. The gay glimmer of a Christmas tree, the traditional poinsettia blossoms, recorded music before and after each service—all helped to create an atmosphere of true Christian fellowship and joy, as folk from many denominations stopped in for a few moments of sacred reflection upon the true nature and meaning of Christmas.

Perhaps this idea bears emulating elsewhere. Bermuda will certainly do it again this year.—B.R.

COMMENTS ON *THE CURRENT SCENE*

A WHOLESOME BREEZE

CHRISTMAS is a great purifier—a bracing purgative of the soul. It comes at the end of the usual hectic twelve months, wiping away bitterness, anger, jealousy and hopelessness, and, for a time—like the healing gas from H. G. Wells' comet—purges men's hearts of pettiness, self-seeking, hatred and spite, and opens their eyes to the beauty of thinking of the other fellow—OF DOING GOOD.

It will be the same this year. Our minds have been ravaged by wars and rumours of wars, by scandals, by bitterness, and life has seemed nothing but a turmoil.

Then, all of a sudden, CHRISTMAS! The first tinkling of a bell on the street corner, and the sight of a smiling, bonneted lassie, standing by her kettle, brings a wave of feeling. We feel that, after all, life is not all red of tooth and claw—not all the savagery of the jungle. There is love and tenderness, and thought for the poor and needy. There are generosity and wistfulness and memories.

So, with that tinkling bell ringing in our ears, our step takes on a more jaunty air, our shoulders are squared, and our frown disappears. As we walk down the street we notice the stores are glittering with tinsel and baubles, and every now and then sweet, stray chords of familiar carols rise above the roar of traffic, reminding us that it really did happen—there was a Baby born in Bethlehem, and the angels really did herald His birth; that He really did grow to be a Man, whose very presence dispelled ugliness and disease and hatred.

And we have to admit that, in spite of wars and national hatreds and jealousies and intrigue, the world is actually better because of His coming. We have to admit that lepers and old folk and mental folk and slaves were living a pretty hopeless existence in the days when Christ came, but now their lot has improved; slavery has disappeared; devoted Christians look after lepers,

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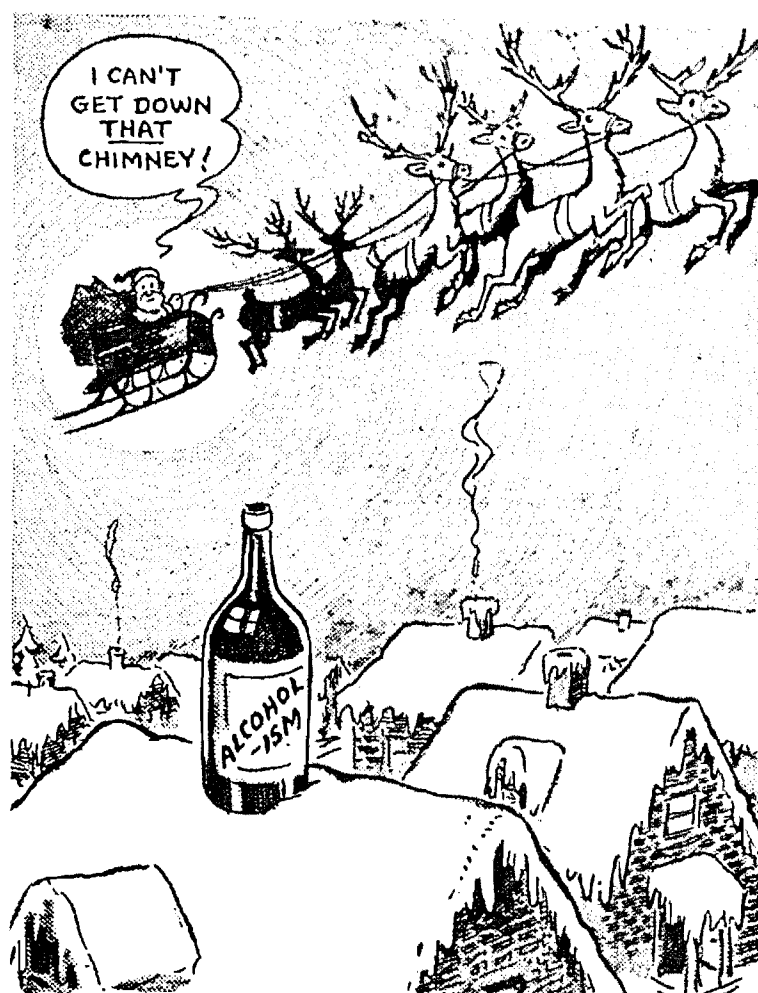
International Headquarters:
101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4.
William Booth, Founder
Frederick Coutts, General
Territorial Headquarters:
20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario.
Edgar Grinstead, Territorial Commander

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DON'T LET LIQUOR SPOIL CHRISTMAS



THERE will be little joy in the alcoholic's home—whether at Christmas-time or any other season. That fierce, selfish craving for liquor ruthlessly pushes aside the happiness of others—wife, children and friends. Even the "social glass" can ruin the Day that should be the happiest of the whole year. Alcohol makes men either quarrelsome or maudlin, and parties break up in chaos when too much liquor is imbibed. If drinking is involved, real danger ensues. Make it the best Yule of your life by avoiding strong drink altogether.

THE DOCTOR'S EXAMPLE

IF you want to get some penetrating questions and answers, listen to a panel composed of teen-agers! One such was formed recently at

demented people are sympathetically cared for, aged and orphans have homes, and cripples are cured or looked after.

The world is bad enough, we acknowledge, but the twentieth century is a whole lot brighter than the first. And if the principles set forth by Jesus had been followed out more faithfully the world would be a glorious place to live in. G. K. Chesterton said that Christianity had not been tried and failed; it had never been tried thoroughly or universally.

LET THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS TAKE OVER COMPLETELY THIS YEAR! Surrender your whole soul to it this Christmastide; let all bitterness and malice and jealousy drain out of your soul.

the annual meeting of the Canadian Tubercular Association, and one of the questions put to the group by a doctor was: "If you knew that your own doctor did not smoke, and if he said to you, 'If you want to smoke, would you please go to some other doctor,' would that stop you from smoking?"

One by one the students answered, and for the second time in three-quarters of an hour, they all agreed. The gist of their thinking was: "If my doctor felt that strongly about it, I would quit!"

The question of advertising cigarettes was touched upon. The moderator of the panel said:

"Let's think for a minute about a particular type of advertisement, one which pictures a boy and a girl in a handsome sports-car beside a lovely lake, brightened by moonlight. The girl's hair is perfect, her clothes are the last word in smartness and very expensive, and both the boy and the girl are obviously just about swooning with the effect of all this—and of course they are praising a particular brand of cigarette."

DISCOURAGE WARLIKE TOYS

WITH Christmas in the offing, the perennial problem of toys for children comes up. Millions of youngsters will put the pressure on for guns, forts, bazookas, Tommy-guns, tanks, hand grenades, and a host of other warlike articles. While it has been argued that the possession of these fearsome objects does not harm the child, and the desire for them wears off as he becomes more mature, yet there is the danger that the handling of these things may develop in the boy a desire for the real thing.

Perhaps the more potent and subtle danger is that the idea of war as an unavoidable and natural project will be planted in the boy's mind. We all know that war does not settle anything, and usually one war ends, only to engender another. The war of 1914-18 was labelled THE WAR TO END ALL WARS, but alas, it only planted the seeds of a still worse conflict, and when that was won, still another—even worse—loomed on the horizon of men's thinking. Surely we want to foster a love of world peace in the child's mind!

The Canadian organization—the "Voice of Women"—is waging a campaign against what its chairman, Mrs. A. G. Sims, calls—in a letter addressed to the editor—"sadistic toys and war toys." The letter continues:

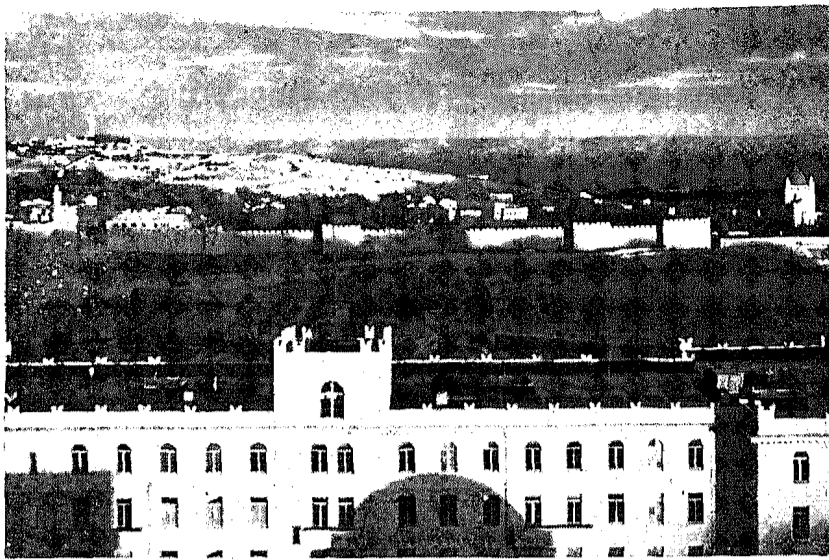
We are becoming increasingly concerned about the realistic presentation of the actual toy, and the vivid advertising designed to whet the desire of small children. "Voice of Women" encourages parents to buy more construction toys for children, and maintains the belief that realistic war toys can make war seem inevitable and acceptable.

Unless parents stand together and resist the upswing in violence so evident in our country—a state that can be directly related to the exploitation by commercial interests through such things as "war toys," life, as we know it, may no longer prevail. At a time in our history when we should be teaching children that violent means of settling both personal and international disputes are not feasible, we should use every means to teach peace.

We appeal to readers of *The War Cry* to think twice before putting "toys" into the hands of their children which might influence their malleable minds in the direction of violence. Letters sent to the makers of war toys would help to stem the tide of warlike playthings.

"Now the average young person can't afford that car. Not very many girls can afford such expensive clothes. The scenery and moonlight cannot be turned on at will. But do you feel there is one thing in this picture you can copy—the languid air with the cigarette? And do you think that this may sell cigarettes?"

There was a momentary silence, followed by slightly sheepish smiles, then one of the girls squared her shoulders bravely and said, "Well, a person's certainly interested in what is going on. I think you have something there. The cigarette is the part within reach."



"MAJOR, do you believe in miracles?"

"Of course I do," the officer answered unhesitatingly, replying to a question put to him by one of his young people in the hall.

"Well sir," said Wayne, "Peggy started this conversation, provoked by the sermon at the service this morning. Apparently some people don't believe in miracles. They say the stories in the Bible are myths."

The Major, glancing at his watch, settled down. In such a setting he was in his element. "Life itself is a never-ending miracle," he began, "the birth of a baby, for example."

"Such miracles are happening all the time," remarked Wayne, the spokesman, "We take such for granted. But what about the changing of water into wine or even the resurrection of Jesus itself?"

The Major studied his questioners. They were good students, he knew. "It is true what you say, Wayne.

We unendingly take what is truly wonderful and mysterious for granted. There are answers to all our questions. We are constantly deepening our knowledge through research and study. But, being human, we can only go so far. Faith must take over completely from that point. Even though we do not perfectly understand electricity, we can't deny its existence. That would be foolish and inexpedient."

"You see," the Major continued thoughtfully, "If we had the total mind of Christ we would understand such mysteries. But we haven't."

"Imagine the first century of recorded human life, and the gap between it and our automated age, with television and space exploration," marvelled Peggy, who wore Salvation Army uniform and was a member of the Christian Fellowship at high school.

"Exactly," agreed the Major, "but if you young people should want to

A MODERN MIRACLE— ISRAEL

By Arthur Riman,
Hamilton, Ont.

ponder a real miracle, one that is taking place now for all the world to see, let's consider Israel. Here is a fact which proves conclusively—if such is needed—the marvellous workings and faithfulness of God. It supports the truth of Scriptures."

By now the young folk were thoroughly interested. Others, having caught the drift of the conversation, had crowded around. The Major continued, hurrying because he had only a limited time to spare.

"From A.D. 135 until 1948, the Jews had no army, much less a country of their own. On May 15th, 1948, the day following Israel's declared independence, the tiny state was attacked by five invading armies. What could have been a swift defeat turned out to be a victory for the Jews, so much so, that the United Nations were forced to send Count Folke Bernadotte to Israel to sue for peace.

"As late as 1900, Palestine had been a barren patch of desert, barely able to support 12,000 people. Today it is a modern agricultural and industrial state, with beautiful cities. How had such a transformation come about?

Jews Return To Palestine

"Let's say it all began with the Zionists. They were the motivators who induced the Jews to return to Palestine.

"Subsequent world-events coincided perfectly, making their task much easier. Successive waves of immigrants from 1880 to 1934 brought the right kinds of people to the country—farmers, businessmen, industrialists, educators and military men. After World War II came Jews from all walks of life to fill the gaps. Remember, these were the people Hitler had set out to liquidate.

"By 1948, it is said, the Zionist National Fund had paid millions of dollars to Arab and Turkish landholders for 250,000 acres of desert land, had settled 83,000 people and founded 233 villages. Five million trees were planted in soil, which, for fifty years previous, had been barren.

"You see," concluded the speaker, "God had made it clear to His people that they were to stop running away from their enemies and settle down in the land which He had given them many centuries earlier."

The Major hoped his hearers had caught the vision. Christ's rising from the dead, and His emergence from the tomb, was miraculous. Who can say that the recruiting for, and the eventual establishment of His Kingdom (which is to be everlasting) is not an even greater miracle?

DAILY DEVOTIONS



SUNDAY—

AND THE PHARISEES AND THE SCRIBES MURMURED, SAYING, THIS MAN RECEIVETH SINNERS, AND EATETH WITH THEM.—Luke 15:2.

When we truly possess the Spirit of the Master, we will welcome all—rich and poor, high and low—and will open our hearts and doors to show them what Christian love and fellowship really mean.

Jesus died for all mankind,
And Jesus died for me.

MONDAY—

GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD.—Matt. 6:11.

Lord, teach us to pray this prayer of the disciples and help us to understand truly its deepest meaning. Give us kinship to all mankind, as we think of life in terms of "daily bread."

Back of the loaf is the snowy flour,
And back of the flour the mill,
And back of the mill is the wheat and the shower
And the sun and the Father's will.

TUESDAY—

WHAT MAN OF YOU, HAVING AN HUNDRED SHEEP, IF HE LOSE ONE OF THEM, DOT NOT LEAVE THE NINETY AND NINE IN THE WILDERNESS, AND GO AFTER THAT WHICH IS LOST, UNTIL HE FIND IT?—Luke 15:4.

The work of saving souls must continue until the last one of the lost sheep is found and brought home.

But all thro' the mountains thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to the gate of Heaven,
"Rejoice I have found my sheep!"

WEDNESDAY—

HE THAT HATH MY COMMANDMENTS, AND KEEPETH THEM, HE IT IS THAT LOVETH ME.—John 14:21.

The love of Christ makes us obedient unto Him. What He asks we give. While He leads, we follow. When He bids us pause we wait. Love is not cautious; it is ever brave and generous.

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

THURSDAY—

IF ANY MAN . . . TAKE UP HIS CROSS DAILY, AND FOLLOW ME; THEN ARE YE MY DISCIPLES INDEED.—Luke 9:23; John 8:31.

Training comes in the discipline of life; in carrying of one's own cross; in obedience to the Master Guide.

"Take up thy cross and follow Me,"
I hear the blessed Saviour call.
How can I make a lesser sacrifice,
When Jesus gave His all?

FRIDAY—

DO GOOD AND LEND, HOPING FOR NOTHING AGAIN.—Luke 6:35.

We should serve the Heavenly Father faithfully without desiring praise or credit, because we have His love in our hearts.

From all self-seeking emptied,
From worldliness and sin,
Now to my waiting vessel
Thy Spirit Lord, pour in.

SATURDAY—

I WILL SAY OF THE LORD, HE IS MY REFUGE AND MY FORTRESS: MY GOD; IN HIM WILL I TRUST.—Psalm 91:2.

If, in our earthly tasks we do all that we can to put our faith and trust in God, He will do the rest. He will give us added strength to accomplish His work.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.

MARY'S MUSINGS

GEARED TO LISTEN

No. 6—I Samuel 3:10.

"HOW do you manage to wake at night to look after your sick mother? Do you set an alarm?" asked the corps officer who was visiting our home.

"I'm geared to listen," I replied. Since then I have thought about that phrase, which is based on my experience as a nurse.

Listening plays an important part in the life of a nurse. It plays a part in the life of a patient as well. One listens for a familiar footfall; a voice; the sound of routine household chores; the ring of the door bell or a telephone call. When all sounds are missing the silence becomes almost unbearable. One becomes apprehensive; afraid something has gone wrong.

How often a reassuring word, a knowing smile, or a little activity on the part of the one looking after the patient is helpful, and has a beneficial effect. It takes empathy to understand fully how a patient, helpless and confined to bed, year after year, may suffer from silence that is not understood.

"Geared to listen," that is what I said, and a vain boast it proved to be. That night I slept seven hours without waking! Human frailty again made itself felt. Perhaps I was not called during the night. I will never know. Weariness had overcome me. I found my patient awake, and upon questioning, discovered that she had not slept. I did what I could to make her comfortable, stayed with her, and after some time she dropped off to sleep. No apparent harm was done but the fact remained—I was not "in gear!"

I am remembering someone who was in gear—young Samuel in the Temple. The High Priest Eli was an old man. Perhaps he often called to the young lad for help. At any rate, when God called Samuel he awoke and ran to Eli, thinking he was in need. Three times came the call, and Eli, perceiving a divine revelation, instructed Samuel to answer, "Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth."

Christmas Every Day

By Major Bramwell Darbyshire

THE youths stood by a gaily decorated store window in the middle of which was a nativity scene, complete with crib and cattle. One of them said, "Now they're even trying to bring religion into Christmas!"

Even though they may be unaware of the fact, most men manage to bring at least the spirit and expression of religion into Christmas, for where is the man who is bad-tempered and grumbling on Christmas morning?

There is a magic about the season which transforms dull and selfish mortals into benign benefactors of the human race, and life for countless millions on that holy day becomes strangely easier and happier.

A man who through the year lets his wife slave over her chores without so much as a "thank you" brings home a gift that redeems life from monotony and brings a blush to her cheek. For a few glad moments she feels he cares.

A Different World

Parents who through the year live in a different world from that of their children suddenly find a base of contact with them, usually on the floor playing with a toy train. And little hearts that live lonely lives in a strange world, for a few fleeting hours possess their parents.

But tomorrow always comes, and with it the Christmas spirit departs. A good time has been had by all, and there is a wistful return to the gray days.

Once again life consists of the unappreciated round for the wife or perhaps the husband—for wives can fail as well in this direction—and for the children, just a wistful goodbye to parents who have gone back to a preoccupied area which is so full of their troubles that they are almost unaware of the presence of the children at the end of the breakfast table.

But they are good parents, for did they not buy Tommy that expensive electric train and the super space gadget and the moon rocket and a host of other things? Parental responsibility, of course, is not ended when material comforts are provided, with a good education thrown in along with lots of extras like the electric train.

There are other gifts that must be given—and not only at Christmas time. Take the priceless gift of a good example.

A mother bought a wonderful boat for her small boy's Christmas,

and, of course, he wanted to go down to the river at once. She remonstrated. Having lit a lamp of burning desire in his heart, she now made vain attempts to beat out its flame. But the young fellow was adamant, until in despair she said, "You can't go down by the river, John. There is a big wolf down there, and he will eat you up."

So wide-eyed with horror, her six-

"I should not have told you that lie, John, but you and I will kneel down and tell Jesus I am sorry."

It was a fine thing to do, and beside the kitchen table, mother and son knelt. She was just about to pray when the boy said, "Mother, don't you think you had better let me tell Jesus you are sorry? He may not believe you."

What is the good of giving gifts



year-old was content to sail his boat in the bath tub.

When the milkman called, the small boy told him not to deliver to his customers down by the river, because of the wolf. Before he could grasp what was going on, the milkman had told the boy that there was no wolf.

The boy immediately challenged his mother, who was ashamed and told him that she was afraid he would get drowned. Then she said,

to our wives and children and fathers and mothers on Christmas Day if we ignore the best gifts? Let our affection and kindly good will spread itself over the year. Let every day be full of good cheer and thoughtfulness. That is what it means to put Christ into Christmas, for if we do this, not only will Christmas day itself have an even more radiant beauty, but every day will become a Christmas day.

That doesn't mean for one mo-

ment that you have to buy expensive gifts for all your wife's relations or make every day an orgy of "toydom" for your children. What it does mean is that in the realm of disposition and action, you will be guided and inspired by that same warm feeling which once a year transforms you from the man you are to the man you ought to be.

You see, Christmas is not a time when you go all sentimental and soft or find a splendid excuse for indulgence. It is in reality Christ Mass, a religious festival when we celebrate the coming to earth of the Lord Jesus Christ.

He never wrote a book, but His teachings form the basis of life 2,000 years after his death. No surgeon has to his credit the same miracles of healing which flowed from the hands of Christ. And no leader in the world has so many followers, many of whom are ready to sacrifice and die for the faith He made so real to them.

But He did not come to heal physical diseases or to be a super politician. The angel proclamation announced Him as "Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

He did not come to bring alternating periods of physical joy such as an annual feast of fun and general spasm of gift giving and card sending and the outburst of a superficial, and perhaps slightly sentimental, gaiety.

Came to Cleanse

Rather, He came to cleanse the human heart of all its corroding enemies, deep seated in itself—things like selfishness, unchastity, dishonesty, laziness, greed and false pride. They are the things He came to deal with, and if you think a moment, you will find that more than ninety percent of human sorrows are based on things like that.

These are things you cannot deal with by a better education and a cleaned-up environment. These things are essential and worthwhile, and it would astonish the uninitiated to know how much William Booth and his Salvation Army fought for standards of life befitting human dignity.

But do what you will for the human aspect of things, you still leave buried deep in personality a spoiling potential that will make a mockery of the best intentions. It is one of the great mysteries of life that when a man thoughtfully and sincerely resolves to seek a better life and tells God that he wishes to accept the work that Christ wrought on Calvary for His sake, there is released in his life a current of cleansing energy which transforms him.

It is not possible in one short article to cover all the joy and glory of conversion. Perhaps I can start you thinking by telling you that your husband or wife can be the person he or she is on Christmas. All day, the long year through. How's that for a pleasant prospect?



MUM'S ACCIDENT TAUGHT LESSONS

By Alice Gillard, Toronto, Ont.



MUM, as the family called her, had been very busy—as most mums are—for awhile before Christmas, but now the preparations were mostly complete. The gifts were wrapped and ready for delivery, the baking was done, the puddings were all ready. Just a few of the last-minute chores remained to be done, and she was looking forward to a happy Sunday at the corps.

The music of the band and the singing of the songster brigade (Mum thought) always seemed better than usual at Christmastime, and everyone joined in so happily with the singing of the carols. Then she was looking forward to the fellowship and the expressions of goodwill between the comrades, which added to the joy of the Christmas season. What a happy and blessed day that Sunday would be.

Then it happened! A rather hurried trip down the few steps that led to the side door, the last step

was missed altogether, and Mum lay at the foot of the steps in severe pain. She was helped up by her distressed family, but it soon became evident that Mum must be taken to the emergency department of the hospital. There

the X-ray machine discovered a broken arm and a badly bruised body, and her hopes of a lovely day at the corps dissolved in the prospect of spending Christmas in the hospital. It was a bitter disappointment; but Mum learned a few lessons during that enforced idleness.

She learned that the Lord she had learned to love years before was with her in this crisis. He came to her that Christmastime in the hospital. He came with the gentle voice of the nurse, who, finding the patient in tears of pain and loneliness and disappointment, spoke so sweetly of her faith in the Heavenly Father, who was all-wise, and all-loving, and who sometimes permitted these things to come to us for His own wise purpose.

Jesus came in the kind ministrations of another young nurse, who cheerfully gave assistance to the helpless patient, without once expressing any regret at being away from her family and friends on this special

day. He came with friends and loved ones, who left their own holiday pursuits to spend time in the hospital room, with cheery words and kind wishes.

Best of all He came in the inner consciousness with assurance of His everlasting love, that His presence would remain, and that His grace would be sufficient.

We sing:

Joy to the world, the Lord is come,
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing.

How wonderful it would be if men and women everywhere would "prepare Him room." It is only in this way that Christmas can really be understood and enjoyed. The outer trimmings of Christmas, the coloured lights, the music, the excited crowds of shoppers, the trees, the carols, the gifts—all these may bring the glow of happiness and excitement to the eyes of little children, but it is not truly Christmas unless it means the coming of Christ.

Can any of us imagine a Christmas when all men everywhere had "prepared Him room?" It would be a safe Christmas, because, with Him in the heart, there would be no

carelessness of others, no drunk or impaired driving. It would be a happy family Christmas, because, with Christ's presence, there would be real love for those around us. It would be a "shared" Christmas, because His love is always out-going, and with Him present there would be a great love for others. It would be a peaceful Christmas, because He is the Prince of Peace. With His coming men would seek others' welfare even as their own, for His commandment is that we should love one another, and His presence in the life enables us to do so.

There would be a lot of music, because we should all join in singing the angels' song which resounded over the Judean hills on that first Christmas morning, "Unto you is born a Saviour which is Christ the Lord."

Now can we bring this sort of Christmas to our community, to our country, to all people throughout the world? Make the proclamation that Jesus came to be our Saviour, and ask from all who hear that proclamation:

Room for Jesus, King of Glory,
Hasten now, His word obey;
Swing your heart's door widely open
Bid Him enter while you may.

IN BED FOR CHRISTMAS



RALPH Hughes lay in bed on Christmas Day and reflected upon Christmas. It was not the sort of a Christmas he had planned or hoped for. He had not expected to spend it in bed, aching from head to toe, troubled by a headache and sore throat, dependent upon a diet of pills, cough medicine and antibiotics.

Rather he had looked forward to this Christmas because of the presence of his first grandchild and its parents. He could distinguish their voices coming from the living room—his daughter, Sally, his son-in-law, his son Bert, and his wife; best of all, the high voice of his little favourite, Linda! As his daughter had remarked, "It doesn't seem like Christmas without Dad."

How had he contacted this dread-

ful cold, anyway? During the years of World War II he had frequently slept out in the rain, with nothing but a rubber groundsheet between his body and the bare earth, under a canopy of spruce boughs. He recalled times when he had waded almost up to his arm-pits in river water. Yet he had not caught cold. Ah! But he was older now and more susceptible.

Presently there was a slight commotion outside his door. Following her knock, his wife appeared in the opening. She was flanked by the rest of his family. Linda would have rushed in and jumped on his bed, but for the restraint of her mother.

"Here are your presents," said Mrs. Hughes, "do you feel well enough to open them now?"

Ralph struggled into a sitting position. He really looked and felt grim. What a way to spend Christmas! Sympathetically his family grouped themselves around his bed while he opened his gifts. Ralph began to feel better. Life couldn't be too bad when loved ones rallied around.

After his room was quiet again Ralph lay back and thought. He had asked his wife to bring him a beautifully illustrated magazine, filled with Christmas poems and pictures, which a friend had sent, also

(Continued on page 14)

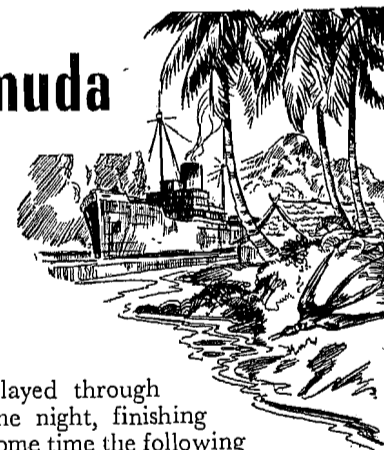
Carolling in Bermuda

CAROLLING in the wee hours of Christmas morning is a tradition in Bermuda. The stillness of the semi-tropical night is suddenly broken, as a group of Salvationists assembles before a house to play or sing the message of the birth of Jesus Christ.

I must confess that the first time I—with a serenading group from the Citadel Band—stopped in the pitch darkness before a silent, sleeping house, it was with a good deal of hesitancy that I dared to blow the first note. No sooner had we begun to play, however, than the lights went on, the doors flew open and several bathrobe-clad figures could be seen.

After the carol we were playing was over, we were invited into the house, to find the table spread with delectable goodies and soft drinks. The lady of the house turned on the stove under the kettle, which had been sitting awaiting the arrival of the Christmas carollers. After refreshments, happy moments of fellowship, a prayer and the exchange of seasons greetings, we were off again.

Occasionally, encountering parties, revellers and families making late preparations for the festivities, we



played through the night, finishing some time the following morning. Last year, one of the groups from the Hamilton Citadel Band played from 11:30 on Christmas Eve until almost 2 p.m. next day, without a break, travelling on foot many miles during the course of their visits to the homes of the people. This is how it's done here in these wonderful islands.

As we sat chatting with one family at about six in the morning, the coffee cups were only part empty when, suddenly, the melodious sound of a male quartette could be heard at the front door. As the doors were opened, the group came into the living room, singing the traditional, "Go, tell it on the mountains" as they came. A song or two later we took our leave, just as the dawn began to break over the wind-swept Atlantic. None, I suspect, can match this way of celebrating Christmas.



CHRISTMAS EXPERIENCES ON THE MISSION-FIELD

A CHEERING MIDNIGHT VISIT

THE missionary officer sat alone with his thoughts in a little house in the interior of Africa. It was Christmas Eve, but in his mind there was no rejoicing.

What were his thoughts? They were of his wife who had been compelled to leave for England on account of her health, and of his children across the seas.

He thought, too, of the English Christmas—of the busy shoppers, of the children's delight, and, above all, of the spirit of goodwill and happiness that pervaded his home country at that season of the year.

"Well," he said to himself, "if nothing else, I will hang up my sock."

So, at the foot of the bed he tied a sock, which dangled forlornly, looking as though it needed the ministrations of a woman's hand.

Suddenly, through the tropical night came a sound—soft footsteps. Then he beheld, swaying in the air, a lantern suspended from two bamboo poles which were carried by two African boys whom he recognized as attending the children's meetings.

Two other boys followed, bearing a large text on which was written: "Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given." Below this was the patriotic inscription, "God save the Queen."

The missionary officer stared at this spectacle awhile, then the

spokesman said: "Mas'r we come sing you carol, make you feel nicey happy."

Without more ado, one of them produced a mouth-organ on which he blew for a while. When he thought he had secured the correct note, the quartette sang their "carol" —"The Devil and me we can't agree."

That finished, they rendered in the same style their second carol: "We are out on the ocean sailing." With a "Goodnight, Mas'r," they slipped away as quietly as they had come, and once again all was still.

What were the missionary officer's

thoughts now? He had realized the incongruity of the "carols," but he had also seen the thought that lay behind and knew that, in their own way, those African boys had tried to show him that they understood his feelings and, accordingly, they had done their best to bring him some happiness.

He felt, too, the presence of the Christ-Child who had been born to redeem the nations of every colour, and about whom he had come to teach that heathen race. The peace and goodwill of Christmastide came to him through the thoughtfulness of those African boys.



IN INDIA'S VILLAGES

midnight hour. There is no limit.

There are villages where a programme will provide something special each night until New Year's Eve, when a similar programme will follow as on December 24th. Watch-night services are not only times of thanksgiving, but spiritual refreshment, and are often marked by many fresh consecrations.

During recent years in the Telugu Country, many caste Hindus have been influenced by the devotion of Christians of a lower order of Indian life, and have sought the Lord. Some of them join Salvationists in bringing gifts and singing in exultation.

With innumerable memories of blessings received through listening to the testimonies of many who were formerly bound by the chains of sin, possessed by the fear of devils, and superstitious belief, one prays that this Christmas shall indeed bring in peace and goodwill to India and to the whole world.—V.T.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

CHRIST has made it possible for temporal gifts to reach Him: "Inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these My brethren ye have done it unto Me."

The Magi laid their gifts at the feet of the infant Saviour; we may lay our gifts upon His heart by giving them to His needy ones. No coin of earth is current in Heaven, except those that have on them the image of Christ stamped in Christian service in a needy and sinful world.



By The Arabian Sea

FOR Christmas singing in Bombay our songster brigade consists of the few European officers in the city. Along the roads bordering the sea, and on beautiful Malabar Hill—Bombay's West End—our Christmas message is carried on the mild, tropical breeze as we stand by swaying palms under the ever-clear canopy of a cloudless sky, the moonlit waters of the Arabian Sea gently lapping the rocky shore-line. We are mostly well received by Hindus, Parsees and Europeans alike.

There are calls at wealthy mansions, at endless blocks of modern flats along Bombay's broad boulevards. There are visits to European luxury apartments, where we sing on the lawns. Here, not infrequently, men in Mayfair dinner jackets come down to mingle with those in the humble Indian garb of The Salvation Army. Favourite carols are called for, after which, over welcome refreshments in a big drawing-room, our hosts love to talk of the Old Country.

The Army's *Emery Hospital* at Anand is a gay place during Christmas. The children's wards each have a Christmas tree, which is only a large branch of any ordinary tree, and the little Moslem or Hindu patients each receive a present. Staff groups visit sections of the hospital in procession to tell the Christmas story in song and Scripture. Such typical Christian festivities have far-reaching influence.

The hospital puts on a Nativity play, staged under the stars in any convenient corner of the compound. Feasts are the genuine curry and rice on leaf-plates for which one sits cross-legged on the floor.

The native corps' singing party carols in a manner worth hearing. A single voice starts a Gujarati carol to the gentlest of cymbal and tom-tom accompaniments. But in a moment the entire brigade joins in, a shattering onslaught of voice, cymbals, castanets and tom-toms, with incredible gusto and abandon. The notorious five-foot-long trumpet, a fiendish invention much dreaded by Western ears, with its shrieking, deafening noise, may be introduced between verses.—D.S.

PROGRESS IN NEW GUINEA

A FURTHER step in the advance of the work of the Army in New Guinea was seen when a new hall was opened recently in Lae. An imposing structure of cement brick finished with pastel shade paints, it appeals to both eye and spirit. Accommodation is for 150.

Until now all the meetings and youth work have been conducted in the recreation hall attached to the hostel and welfare centre. With the increasing attendances at all the meetings, and the progress made in the social demands of the hostel, the need for this hall became paramount. It is adjoining the hostel and will provide a centre of worship for both indigenous and European folk.

The regional officer, Major Arthur Walz, who was accompanied by Mrs. Walz, traveled from Port Moresby for the opening ceremony at which there were representatives of the church and administration.

The same evening soldiers and recruits gathered with other Christian friends for an evangelical meeting at which the recently-formed timbrel brigades, senior and junior, took part.



MAYOR LYMAN GIFFORD, of Oshawa, views anniversary programme with Commissioner Edgar Grinstead. Looking on at rear are Colonel Cornelius Knaap (right) and Major Frederick Lewis. The corps marked its eightieth anniversary with visit of the territorial leaders.

Oshawa Marks 80th Anniversary

Forty-six Seekers Climax Memorable Weekend

THE initial visit of the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Edgar Grinstead, and Mrs. Grinstead for the 80th anniversary services at Oshawa, Ont., (Major and Mrs. F. Lewis) was a time of warm fellowship and blessing. Other special guests for this weekend included the Field Secretary, Colonel Cornelius Knaap, and Mrs. Knaap; the divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. W. Hawkes; and the divisional youth leaders, Major and Mrs. R. Home-wood.

The opening musical salute "Coronation March" by the massed bands was an excellent start for the Saturday evening festival of music, featuring the Belleville Citadel Band, (Bandmaster Jack Green), and the Oshawa Citadel Band (Bandmaster Ernie Sargeant), with vocal soloist, B. Ritchie.

The Commissioner presided over the programme which included a cornet double trio playing "Cheer Up," a euphonium double duet, "Hosanna," and a trombone ensemble "At Dawn of Day." The men's chorus of Belleville and Oshawa, accompanied by the Oshawa ensemble, was much appreciated by the audience, as were the individual numbers by the two bands.

An Added Feature

As an added feature, the Commissioner played with much skill a pianoforte solo "Up with the Flag"—one of his own compositions. Another special attraction was the presentation of religion and life awards to Scout Bruce Brydges and Brownie Janet Bellingham—the first young people in the Oshawa Corps to achieve this honour.

On Sunday morning the Oshawa Citadel Band held an open-air meeting at the local hospital, followed by a march of witness to the citadel. The holiness meeting was conducted by the Commissioner, with the Citadel band and songster brigade in attendance. The singing company also took part. A solo, "He Hideth My Soul," by Bandsman Murray Whitehead preceded the Commissioner's address.

In his Bible message, the Commissioner stressed the need of true holiness and sanctification. He concluded by saying that the whole spirit, body and soul should be presented blameless before God. With the singing of "Have Thine Own Way," four persons knelt at the mercy-seat in surrender.

The moving of the Holy Spirit was most evident in the company meeting as well, when ten young people came forward to kneel at the penitent-form.

In the afternoon a Remembrance Service was conducted in the citadel, with Major Lewis as master of ceremonies. The colours were piped into the auditorium and received by Major Lewis and Rev. A. Woolcock, padre for the Canadian Legion, who later read a Scripture portion. An appropriate message was then delivered by the Commissioner.

A lively and enthusiastic "sing-song" was enjoyed at the beginning of the evening salvation meeting. The citadel band played "Accept Salvation," and songster brigade, under the leadership of Robert Young, sang "O Come Just Now To Me, My Lord."

Love in Action

Brigadier Hawkes gave a short talk and his own personal testimony, and Mrs. Commissioner Grinstead spoke briefly on "God's Love," pointing out that believers should express their love in action. Songster Dorothy Stubbings sang one of the Commissioner's own compositions "Just Where I Am," prior to the Territorial Commander's final message for the day.

Choosing as his topic "The Mercy-Seat," the Commissioner brought to mind the fact that here the blood of Jesus is sprinkled, this is a place of repentance, restoration and renewal. The mercy-seat is actually in the heart of man—the dividing line between the old life and the new. In closing, the Commissioner reminded his listeners that "Jesus is their High Priest."

A spirit-filled prayer meeting then took place, during which forty-six persons brought their needs and petitions to God at the mercy-seat.

—Mrs. E. Townsend

GENERAL RECEIVED BY PRESIDENT

Visit to Finland Concludes With Inspiring Rally

ALTHOUGH urgent business had kept President Urho Kekkonen away from Finland's seventy-fifth anniversary celebrations, he was able to grant the General a thirty-five-minute interview at the presidential residence on Monday afternoon. The President, whose mother was a home league member, revealed an intimate knowledge of Army activities and had evidently absorbed the recently published official history of its work in Finland. The Army's leader was accompanied by Lt.-Commissioner Sture Larsson (Territorial Commander) and Lt.-Colonel Per-Erik Wahlstrom (Chief Secretary).

Finnish Salvation Army history was brought to public notice in generous newspaper coverage throughout the weekend, in radio and television features, and by an exhibition in an ante-room of the Helsinki Temple Corps building. Among the visitors were two parties of school-children conducted around the exhibition by their teacher as part of their religious instruction.

An afternoon session of officers' councils and an evening soldiers' rally completed the territorial anniversary celebrations.

At the rally held at Helsinki Temple, General Coutts told the company of Salvationists who filled the hall that, in answer to President Kekkonen's question as to what the General found most commendable about the Army in Finland, he had given a threefold answer: the fine company of uniformed young people present at the meetings; the unique central building in the city which houses welfare centres for men, women and children, the trade department and a Swedish and a Finnish corps hall; and the place the Army occupies in the heart of the nation. The General urged Salvationists to guard against making tradition a fetter binding them to the past and to make it become a lamp showing the way to a fruitful future.

Later, in his Bible address, he described the inextinguishable grace of God which could help them maintain the faith and enthusiasm which was theirs at the beginning of their service for Him.

Seasons of immediate and spontaneous prayer and a vocal solo brought further inspiration to an enthusiastic meeting which culminated in another flow of seekers making their way to the mercy-seat.

Mayor Greet Territorial Leaders At Orillia, Ont.

HER Worship, Mayor Isobel Post, and the aldermen of Orillia were the first to greet the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Edgar Grinstead on their arrival in the town.

A civic luncheon, sponsored by local officials, brought together a fine cross-section of business men and their wives to meet and welcome Canada's new leaders. Mr. J. W. Clarke, chairman of the Salvation Army Citizens' Advisory Board, piloted the meeting, in which the Mayor spoke and presented the guests with a copy of Stephen Leacock's *Sunshine Sketches*.

The Divisional Commander, Lt.-

Colonel A. G. Moulton, introduced and presented Commissioner and Mrs. Grinstead, who in turn graciously replied to the unique reception, which took place in a lovely setting on Lake Couchiching.

Following officers' councils and the evening meal, a great public welcome meeting was conducted in the Orillia Citadel. A novel welcome item featured a huge map, with the names of corps lighting up as they were mentioned.

The Staff Secretary, Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon, piloted the meeting. The Owen Sound Band (H. Stuck) and the Owen Sound Songster Brigade (E. Telford) supplied the music.

Fifteen Seekers

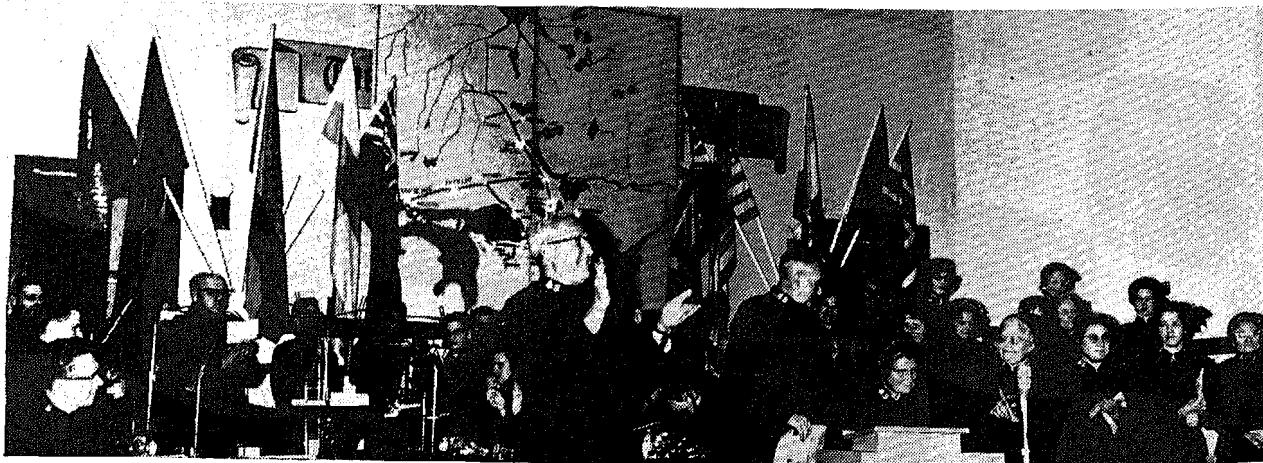
Captain B. Harcourt, Mrs. Captain K. Holbrook, Aux.-Captain S. Newman, and Captain R. Zwicker shared in welcome greetings. Bandmaster Stuck represented the local officers and soldiery in warm and pertinent remarks. Captain M. Robinson, with his violin, and the sympathetic piano accompaniment provided by Commissioner Grinstead, made the "Penitent's Plea" an enriching contribution.

The messages of the leaders made it a day when the glory of the Lord came down, and the crowning event for Salvationists was to witness fifteen seekers at the mercy-seat.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Dixon, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Moulton, the Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Captain A. Waters also took part in the various meetings of the eventful day.



MAYOR Isobel Post, of Orillia, Ont., greets Commissioner and Mrs. Edgar Grinstead upon their arrival in the town.



THE territorial leaders are greeted during evening meeting conducted at Orillia Citadel recently. Leading the applause on the platform is the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. G. Moulton.

An Interview with the Territorial Commander

The Editor-in-Chief

interviews

Commissioner Grinsted

on a variety

of pertinent topics



Q. Many readers of *The War Cry* were very interested in the reference to research in your first message after your appointment as Territorial Commander. Will you be good enough to indicate what you have had in mind and what is being done in this respect?

A. Well, I have personally conversed with a great many people since coming to Canada, not only Salvationists but with numbers of our friends in my journeyings which, as you may know, have been extensive. We have gathered most useful data and observed much.

Q. May I interrupt at this point and ask what are your first impressions of Canada?

A. As you would expect, I have become very conscious of the geographical immensity of the Dominion and its tremendous potentiality for the future covering the constant increase in population and the rapid development of its industrial life. In regard to The Salvation Army, it has been said that its stock has never been higher and with this I fully concur.

Q. It has been noted in newspaper reports of interviews that you have referred to the problems and dangers of the affluent state of Canada at the present time. What do you mean precisely by this statement?

A. It is a well known fact that is attested by historical records that communal prosperity frequently has an adverse effect on the national character of a people. Life can become so easy, as we say, that a marked disposition toward a complex or self-centredness is in evidence. Sensualism raises its ugly head and leisure tends to become corrupted. Again the "couldn't care less" attitude in regard to spiritual issues begins to dominate the living of many. All this, plus the danger to go soft, settle down, and become self-contained.

Q. What impact do you feel this "self-centredness" as you call it, has upon the Army?

A. Well, unwittingly we can be tempted to become "good time" Salvationists. I do not mean this in any bad sense. But just to enjoy the social life and happy comradeship in our Movement to the point of undue preoccupation with the way of Army life and service, can be a detriment of our spiritual life and a loss of the awareness of the redemptive purposes of our calling. However, let me add, that I think that the majority of Salvationists in Canada are alert to this subtle form of temptation.

Q. There is food for serious thought here, but to return to research measures, what is being done on an administrative level?

A. A main council has been set up at Territorial Headquarters. Other than members will be co-opted from time to time. In addition, sub-councils will be formed to deal with detail work as required. The council of war that has done very good work in respect to our evangelical strategy will continue to function. These councils are in essence advisory and

chiefly for consultative purposes. Group discussion will also take place on divisional and corps levels. Moreover, I want to devise ways of more effectively using the valuable experience of many of our devoted local officers. We shall send out some questionnaires to a cross section of Salvationists and these will come to my desk for personal study work.

Q. As we are rapidly approaching the Centenary Year of the launching of our organization, Commissioner, we would like to inform our readers of the plans you and your advisors are making in regard to the celebration of this event. We realize that numbers of officers and soldiers are planning to visit London to take part in the great celebrations at Albert Hall, and elsewhere—in June—but we are also interested in commemorations in Canada.

A. The first outstanding event will be the great Watchnight service in the Massey Hall. We expect that it will be filled for this event. Similar gatherings will take place at other centres and, of course, where corps are not involved in united meetings, a Watchnight service extraordinary will be held. This will be followed by 100 days of intensive personal evangelism. The Founder's birthday (April 10th) will mark the end of this period, and a united service will take place in St. Paul's Church, Toronto.

Q. No doubt the number 100 will figure in many ways, Commissioner? Will there be any attempt to build up Canada's fifty missionaries to the 100 total?

A. Yes, we are thinking in terms of 100 candidates for the centenary session, and of building up our strength of missionary officers to this figure. We have before us an objective of 100 new corps and outposts, and will be making appeals for new auxiliary captains and full-time envoys in line with this number. Again, we would like to feel that our own people would give \$100,000 increase in Self-Denial gifts. This figure of 100 will enter into our sectional and youth work.

Q. We understand, Commissioner, there is to be a kind of "cavalcade," a group of evangelists and musicians—either on a territorial or divisional level—to tour the country from West to East. Could you tell us something about this?

A. This is to be called the Centenary Trans-Canada Cavalcade and will be on this pattern of a relay effort. One group will cover part of the route of this evangelical effort and pass on a Centenary proclamation to another group to be read at strategic points. More particulars of this will be in a later issue of "The War Cry."

Q. What plans are being made as far as the social institutions are concerned, Commissioner, to celebrate the Centennial?

A. A number of social projects will come to fruition in 1965. Perhaps one of the outstanding will be the new hospital in Labrador. A further innovation will be experimental Harbour Light work for women alcoholics. It is hoped also to broaden out our league of mercy operations on corps levels. We feel that much more should be done for the lonely and aged and also the sick and handicapped.

Q. As the spiritual results are of most importance, perhaps you could indicate what plans are being made to bring about a re-dedication of the powers of all Salvationists and adherents to the great cause for the next 100 years?

A. The first Sunday in the New Year will be in the nature of a Covenant Day. I hope that large numbers of Salvationists will kneel at the mercy-seat in a definite act of spiritual renewal—that is the renewal of sacred vows and the claiming of a renewal of faith, love and power. It is intended to form a national league of prayer on a large scale. This will be fully explained in a future issue of "The War Cry." Again, I hope that many small prayer groups will come into being throughout the territory, and also a number of "all nights of prayer" will be arranged.

As already stated, the first 100 days will focus attention on individual effort in personal evangelism, but we also are planning a 100 days of united campaign endeavours in the fall. Congresses in divisional centres will fit into this pattern and many other large-scale campaigns will take place throughout the territory.

As I have travelled the length and breadth of Canada, I have been much impressed with the rising tide of faith and expectancy. May it be that many "little revivings" shall become a nation-wide conflagration of awakening fires.

INTERNATIONAL VISITOR IN MONTREAL

OFFICERS, comrades and friends of the Central French Corps, Montreal (Brigadier N. Brokenshire, O.F. and Captain N. Vachon), were blessed by the visit of an international visitor, Colonel G. B. Smith. The Colonel received his welcome and introduction in the open-air meeting, an unending feature of Central Corps activities. Rain or shine, the "open-air" precedes every indoor meeting. It was a stormy night for the Colonel's introduction, but the bi-lingual message was given forth, and Gospel tracts with copies of *En Avant* (*The War Cry*) were distributed to listeners and to the people hurrying by.

A goodly crowd attended the indoor meeting, including many officers and comrades from other city corps. Major D. Davis gave valued assistance at the piano, and the congregation made the hall ring with

their lusty singing, enhanced by the sweet music of the French tongue. Colonel Smith's Bible message, translated sentence by sentence as he spoke, was of inspiration.

In the prayer meeting which followed five seekers knelt at the mercy-seat, including a man who happened to enter the hall while the prayer meeting was in progress.

NEWS BRIEFS

At the Hamilton District Salvation Army Ex-Serviceman's Association's annual dinner held at the Argyle Corps hall, a tape-recorded message was heard from Bandmaster Walter Dinsdale, M.P.

Twins, a boy and a girl, have been welcomed into the home of Captain and Mrs. Edgar Penney, of South Dildo, T.B., Nfld.

A UNITED CENTENARY WATCHNIGHT SERVICE

will be conducted by

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER
Commissioner Edgar Grinsted

Thursday, December 31, at 10:15 p.m.

in the MASSEY HALL, Toronto

PLAN TO ATTEND THIS IMPORTANT EVENT!

YOUTH MAKE COMMITMENTS

Young people respond during councils at three centres in Newfoundland.

AT CORNER BROOK

UNDER the leadership of the Principal of the St. John's Training College, Brigadier Howard Orsborn, youth of the surrounding area reaffirmed their belief that "The Word is the Way" during youth councils at Corner Brook.

The weekend's activities got off to a good start with a youth demonstration on the Saturday evening. Musical items were presented by Corner Brook East and West Singing Companies, and a vocal group from Corner Brook East sang "My sins are gone." Two young people from Deer Lake presented a cornet duet. Presentation of achievement awards followed. Brigadier Orsborn gave a brief message, challenging youth to seek out true values, enlarge their vision, and to fight against sin with valour. The programme ended with a dramatic presentation called "The Message of a Cornet."

Enthusiastic and full of expectation, the young people gathered in the Old Place Theatre for the Sunday sessions. The theatre became a "Bethel" as many young people committed their lives to help promote the warfare against sin.

Right Mood

After the delegates had been welcomed, the Corner Brook vocal group sang "Deeper and Deeper," which helped set the right mood for the rest of the blessing-filled day. The theme for the morning session was "The Word is the Way of Gladness." Corps Cadet Thelma Whalen, of Deer Lake, read a paper, "Youth's Quest for True Values," and the Brigadier challenged his listeners by stressing the need to live lives of purpose and direction.

"The Word Is the Way of Guidance" was the theme in the afternoon session. Corps Cadet Brenda Harnam spoke on "Youth's Quest for Life's Adventure." Brigadier Orsborn took the congregation on an imaginary journey through the new training college at St. John's, then gave a brief address on the meeting's theme.

The evening session followed the theme, "The Word Is the Way of the Gospel." Les Rowsell sang "Place called Calvary" and Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Betty Hallet, of Corner Brook West, presented a paper, "Youth's Quest for Pardon and Assurance," reassuring her listeners that Christ is the answer to every need.

After the Brigadier's closing Bible message, young people, including husbands and wives, came from all parts of the building to kneel at the mercy-seat. Before the day's meetings had finished, 108 seekers had been recorded.

AT MUSGRAVETOWN

MORE than 300 enthusiastic young people in the Clarendville-Bonavista area gathered at Musgrave-town for annual youth council sessions.

On the Saturday evening, a well-arranged programme was presented with young people from Bonavista to Little Heart's Ease taking part.

The local high school gymnasium became a hallowed place on the Sunday when three sessions were led by the Provincial Secretary and Mrs. Major Abram Pritchett. The theme of the councils was "Holding forth the Word." The young people were attentive to the inspiring messages on the text, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life." Contributions from youth included talks, testimonies and vocal solos.

In the afternoon session, eighteen delegates obeyed the call to full-

time service as Salvation Army officers.

In the final session, sixty-nine young people knelt at the mercy-seat in response to an invitation to claim salvation or the blessing of sanctification.—O.F.

AT GRAND FALLS

YOUTH councils for Central Newfoundland were held this year at Grand Falls and were led by the former Provincial Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier Arthur Pitcher.

Despite inclement weather, a good attendance was recorded at the programme held on the Saturday evening. The Divisional Officer, Brigadier Charles Hickman, led the opening exercises, and the councils' leaders were given an enthusiastic welcome. Participating in the fine programme were the Bishop's Falls Singing Company and Brownie Pack, the Grand Falls Timbrellists and Scout Troop, the Peterview Guide Company, the Windsor Corps Cadet Brigade, and a composite youth band. Brigadier Pitcher's challenging words and invitation resulted in fifteen young people kneeling at the penitent-forn.

In the Sunday morning session, Mary Wiseman, of Windsor, captured the attention of the large congregation with a paper, "The Truth and Youth's Quest for Holiness." Cora Deering sang, Patsy Thompson testified, and a portion of Scripture was read by Mary Penny. Brigadier Pitcher spoke on the theme, "Christ—the Truth about God, Love and You," after which a number of delegates knelt in dedication at the mercy-seat.

"The Truth and Youth's Quest for Life's Adventure," was the topic of a paper given by Lorna Knight, of

(Continued foot of column 4)

Cadets' Activities in Toronto Corps

BROCK AVENUE — During the afternoon the brigade conducted fruitful open-air meetings, with children crowding around and people coming to their doors to listen in spite of the chilly weather. Another contact was brought into the salvation meeting as a result of the evening open-air meeting.

DANFORTH—A brigade of women "Defenders" made contact with several unchurched families during afternoon visitation. These were follow-up visits as a result of the corps' visitation blitz last month. There were two seekers in the evening meeting, one being a person for whom a cadet has been praying since her arrival in Toronto.

EAST TORONTO — Two families contacted during the afternoon open-air meeting were invited to the indoor meeting by the cadets, and both families attended. During the salvation meeting a woman testified that she had made up her mind never to go back to the Army, but that morning, unknown to the cadets, who were holding an open-air meeting outside her home at the time, she knelt down and asked God to forgive her, and once again she re-consecrated her life to Him.

PARLIAMENT STREET—Successful open-air meetings were conducted by six enthusiastic men "Proclaimers." New contacts were made, and children's interest in Sunday school and the Lord was stirred. Boys and girls were called for by the cadets and taken to the company meeting; these were direct results of last week's door-to-door visitation. Other contacts made in visitation included a backslider who is seeking a better way of life.

RIVERDALE—Over thirty children, in spite of the cold, gathered along the curbside to listen to the afternoon open-air meetings, and adults stood in the doorway. By use of

puppets, the Lord's Prayer was explained. The children's attention was held, and the message, we believe, was understood.

WILLOWDALE—An open-air meeting was held in a large apartment area, where twenty-seven children listened attentively. Visitation in the same area proved fruitful and rewarding when two contacts attended the evening meeting.

HARBOUR LIGHT—Under the leadership of Captain Pamela Woods, a brigade of "Defenders" held an open-air meeting, where many persons were contacted. In fact, it almost ended up as a "one man open-air"! Some of the contacts returned for the indoor meeting in which the cadets participated. Three men knelt at the mercy-seat at the conclusion of the meeting, for which we praise God.

Divisional Leaders Installed at Belleville

A CAPACITY crowd packed the Belleville, Ont., Citadel for the welcome and installation of the new Divisional Commander for Mid-Ontario Division and Mrs. Brigadier W. T. Hawkes.

The meeting was led by the Field Secretary, Colonel Cornelius Knaap, who also conducted the installation and offered the dedicatory prayer. He introduced the new Divisional Commander as one who had been a corps officer for over thirty years.

There were several representative speakers. Rev. Mr. Linderman welcomed the new leaders on behalf of the Belleville Ministerial Association; Corps Cadet Roger Valyear, of Trenton, spoke for the youth of the division; Home League Secretary Mrs. E. Lee, of Belleville, welcomed Mrs. Hawkes to her new role as Divisional Home League and League of Mercy Secretary. Corps Sergeant-Major D. McBride, of Kingston, represented the local officers and soldiers of the division.

The combined bands of Tweed and Cobourg provided instrumental support. Vocal contributions were rendered by the Belleville women's vocal party, and by a male officers' quartette.

Mrs. Brigadier Hawkes challenged the women Salvationists present to "do greater things for God" out of gratitude for His goodness.

The Divisional Commander told of God's guidance in his own life—as a young man, as an officer at three corps in the Mid-Ontario Division, and down the years to the present. He faced the future confident that the One who had guided and sustained him in the past would continue to do so.

COMMITMENTS

(Continued from column 2)

Grand Falls, in the second session. Sandra Thompson testified and Bonnie Sharron rendered a vocal solo. Brigadier Pitcher conducted a Bible quiz, and later spoke on the theme, "Christ—the Truth about Life." A number of young people offered themselves for officership in response to an appeal.

A period of singing prepared the way for the concluding session. Rosalind Barfoot read from the Bible, Eugene Temple, of Bishop's Falls, testified, and Ivan Elliot, of Buchans, presented a paper, "The Truth and Youth's Quest for Pardon and Assurance." Brigadier Pitcher's concluding Bible message presented Christ as the Truth about time, character, salvation and consecration.

Mrs. Brigadier Pitcher ably supported through the day. More than 1,000 young people and workers attended the sessions.

TROUBLESOME TEXTS

By Captain Bramwell Tillsley, B.A.

I Peter 3:19—"By which also He (Jesus) went and preached unto the spirits in prison."

I Peter 4:6—"For this cause was the Gospel preached also to them that are dead . . ."

WE might as well face it—we are here dealing with one of the most difficult passages in the New Testament. We are certainly in the realm of mystery, for all that took place between the moment of Christ's death and the "first day of the week" has not been revealed to man.

Various interpretations have been applied to these verses, and space allows us simply to list them. Some have suggested that Christ descended to the "world of spirits" simply to announce His final triumph, but this hardly fits the description of 4:6, where reference is made to the preaching of the "Gospel." Still others, including Augustine and Luther, have suggested the passage in 4:6 refers to the "spiritually dead" to whom the Gospel is preached in THIS world. This figure of speech was certainly employed by St. Paul when writing to the Ephesians: "And you hath He quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins . . . even when we were dead in sins . . . Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light." (2:1, 5; 5:14) Many who interpret I Peter 4:6 in this manner feel that the "spirits in prison" of I Peter 3:19 is a reference to the fallen angels. (Gen. 6:1-4; II Peter 2:4, 5)

The idea of the descent of Christ into Hades is found elsewhere in the New Testament and it is quite false to the facts to imagine that the idea is dependent solely on this passage. (See Acts 2:27, 31; Eph. 4:8-10.) To some, this has provided the answer to one of the most haunting questions raised by the Christian faith: "What is to happen to those who lived before the incarnation, and to those to whom the Gospel never came?" (A further hint is given by Paul in Romans 2:12-15, and by John in his Gospel—1:9.) If this interpretation be correct, it preserves the precious truth that no man who ever lived has been left without the offer of the salvation of God.

Whatever interpretation is applied to these passages, one danger must be recognized. These Scriptures do not give any justification for the DOCTRINE OF THE SECOND CHANCE. An idea of such far-reaching consequence does not find support elsewhere in the Bible. The Scriptures, rather, refer to the punishment of the wicked as "everlasting, eternal, for ever." (Matt. 25:41; II Thess. 1:9; Rev. 14:11.) This follows the refusal to respond to such challenges as found in II Cor. 6:2—"NOW is the accepted time; behold, NOW is the day of salvation."

Three Brigades Present Festival

SONGSTERS took the spotlight on a recent weekend at Peterborough Temple, when the first tri-songster festival in Mid-Ontario was presented.

The Music Secretary, Major K. Rawlins, chairman and guest for the weekend, expressed his pleasure in being among those who were marched into the Temple by two pipers and drum to start the event.

Opening with the massed songster brigades singing "Make Me a Blessing," the programme was divided between Belleville Brigade (Songster Leader L. Granger), which sang "The March of the Soldier" and "This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made"; the Oshawa Brigade, (Songster Leader R. Young) which offered "On the Road of Happiness" and "Jesus of Nazareth"; and the Peterborough Brigade (Songster Leader B. Smith) which contributed "In Mansions Above" and "By Babylon's Wave."

Songster Mrs. B. Kelly gave a Scripture recital of Psalm ninety-one.

Songster Mrs. Sharon Smith, of Ottawa, sang "Sing Praises" and "The Thought of God," and Stan De'Ath, songster pianist, presented selections from Mozart and Engelmann.

Novelty items were provided by the Peterborough Temple xylophone party and the Belleville timbrelists. The programme concluded as the united songster brigades sang "How Great Thou Art."

The Youth Secretary, Major R. Homewood, represented the Divisional Commander and announced various items. The Corps Officer, Brigadier K. Graham, opened the programme and introduced the chairman.

Throughout the weekend Major Rawlins was supported in all meetings by the Temple musical forces, as well as by Songster Sharon Smith, guest soloist.

Songs and Their Writers

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker

"WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED"

By Nahum Tate

No. 943 in The Salvation Army Song Book

NAHUM Tate was an Irish minister. He lived to be sixty-seven, and was in the king's court in England. He wrote all of the songs of David, so that the people could sing them.

Despite his title, Nahum Tate was an indifferent poet, and his claim to fame rests on his translations of the Psalms, published in 1696 under the title: "A New Version of the Psalms of David Fitted to the Tunes Used in Church." Born in Dublin in 1652, he died at Southwark in 1715 in great poverty.



OF INTEREST TO MUSICIANS

U.S. Musician Visits Hamilton

(Retired Deputy Bandmaster Percy Merritt, of Dovercourt, comments on a recent festival at Hamilton Citadel)

I WAS privileged to attend Hamilton Temple on a recent Saturday evening and while there was asked to report the proceedings to The War Cry, which I am happy to do.

The occasion was the annual weekend of the married couples fellowship of the corps, to which Captain Ernest Miller, Music Secretary for the Central U.S.A. Territory, and Mrs. Miller had been invited. Unfortunately, Mrs. Miller was unable to come, so we did not hear the duets that these two capable musicians are able to provide vocally. However, the Captain was in excellent form in his numbers, which included the recitative and aria "If with All Your Hearts," "The Lost Chord," a negro spiritual, "Sweet Little Jesus Boy," and the ever popular "He's got the whole world in His hands." The Captain's voice is as good as ever it was, and his personality in his songs quite as effective. The excellent piano accompanist was Songster Mrs. Robert Evenden.

Brigade Sings Well

The songster brigade (Leader C. Kershaw) was, as Bandsman Laurie West put it, "in the best form heard for a long time." I agree with him, the balance was excellent. The brigade sang "Creation Story" (Steadman-Allen). Mrs. Winnie Watson capably led the female voices in an old favourite, "When the Heart Is Young" (Rance).

Deputy Bandmaster William Bebbington was the trombone soloist for the evening, and he chose the "Concertino for Band and Trombone" by Erik Leidzen, which was very well done. The band passages as well as the accompaniment sections were outstanding. This item, I understand, was very popular during the band's visit last August to Long Beach, Calif.

The Hamilton Citadel Band's items included the march "Minneapolis IV" (Soderstrom), the suite, "Lord of the Sea" (Steadman-Allen), also the latter composer's selection "His Guardian Care." Under the baton of Bandmaster Wilfred Mountain, the men were "right on." From the opening chords of the dynamic march to the finish of this excellent,

but not too often played number, each and every part came out well, yes, even to the cornet duet and triplet passages in the final movement.

"Lord of the Sea" pleased me very much as it did the audience. My mind went back to Dovercourt Band at Winnipeg a few years ago, and I listened carefully, remembering our rehearsal of this particular number. I was not disappointed. I had heard the selection "His Guardian Care" only once before and was captivated with this number. The melodies are familiar and some excellent playing came over, especially by the trombone quartette.

This band has a fine tonal quality, big and round without forcing, and those basses, my, what a sound, not unlike the I.S.B.! There is really no outstanding soloist, except the trombonist, but the bandmen work together very well, and the whole result is most satisfying to the listener.

The chairman, Captain Edward Brown, who was introduced by the fellowship president, Bandsman George Watson, did an outstanding job. His commentary on the various numbers was appropriate, and he wisely had the audience join in singing the final melody "God Is Still on His Throne," contained in the band selection. Altogether, it was a fine evening at Hamilton Citadel!

Instrument Scheme Launched at N. Toronto

MR. Bruce Smith, the well-known radio announcer, was chairman at a festival given by the North Toronto Band (Bandmaster Bram Allington), with the Leaside Presbyterian Church choir (Leader L. Ellsworth) assisting vocally. The minister of the church, Mr. D. Seaton, offered prayer, and the chairman was introduced by Major Ernest Falle.

A Remembrance Day ceremony preceded the actual programme, and a colour party of the North Toronto Legion marched in with their flags, while the "Last Post" was sounded, and the two minutes' silence was observed.

The programme featured the best

in vocal and instrumental music, and Bandsman Victor Steele gave an informative "run-down" of the band's \$10,000 instrument scheme. A number of new instruments were on view in the vestibule, and proved a good advertisement for the complete set.

During the evening Bandsman Ralph Rowell was presented with his retirement certificate after giving forty-one years of devoted service in the band.

Bandsman Gordon Green expressed the thanks of the audience, and prayer was offered by the Corps Officer, Major Frank Watson.

M.P. Is Featured

Speaker at Argyle

BANDMASTER Walter Dinsdale was the special guest for the recent annual band weekend of the Hamilton Argyle Band (Bandmaster W. Burditt).

Extra chairs were brought up from the lower hall to accommodate the crowd that came to support the band at the music festival on the Saturday night.

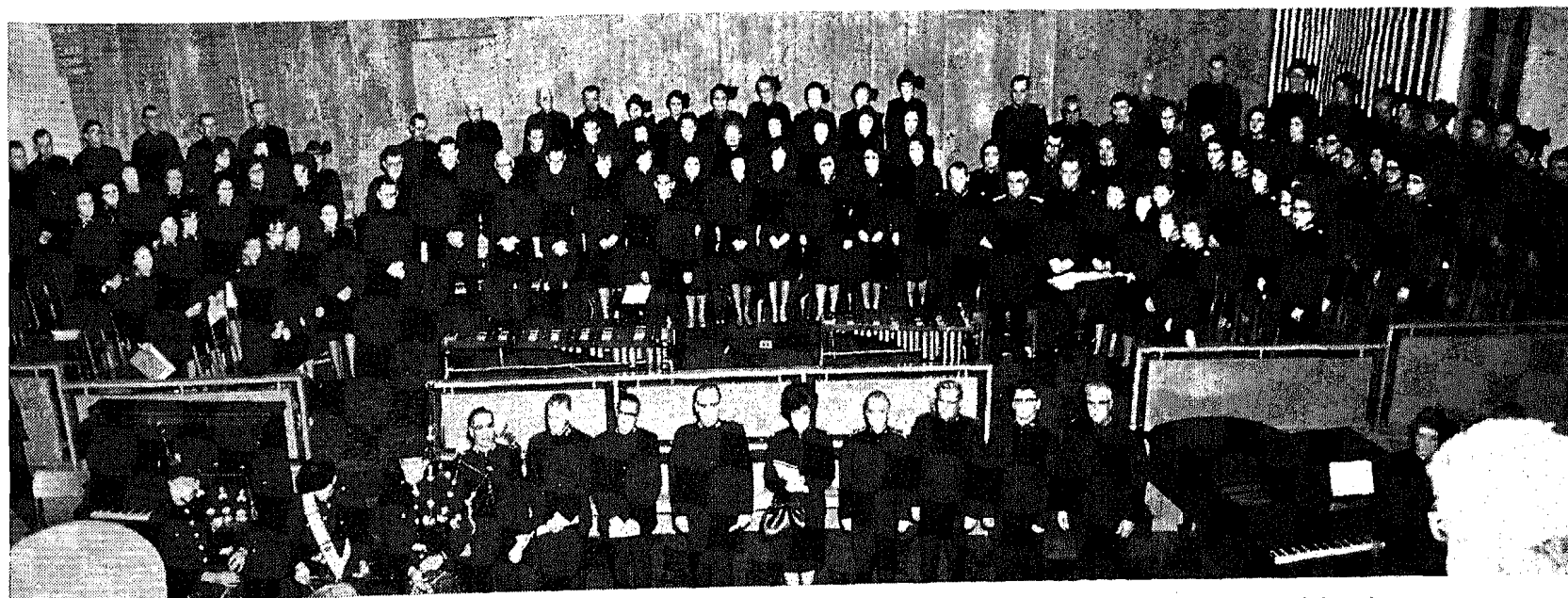
This was chaired by the visitor, and, in keeping with Armistice weekend, a short memorial service preceded the programme, during which Bandmaster Dinsdale placed a wreath of poppies on the memorial cross. Names from the corps honour roll were read, and the "Last Post" and "Reveille" were sounded.

The programme included something old, and something new. Soloists were Bandmaster Bob French, of Galt, Ont., who contributed "Happy All the Day" and "Long Long Ago" on the alto horn. Mr. Wilfred Reed, tenor soloist at First United Church and a staunch Army friend, captivated the audience with his lovely voice as he sang, "Where'er You Walk," and "Bless This House."

Band numbers included "The Redcliffe" march, "Themes from the New World Symphony," the selection "Christ, My Companion," and the air varie, "Soldiers Fighting Round the Cross."

Sunday was a busy day, with the band going the extra mile by playing at the General Hospital in the morning, and at the Nora Frances Hospital in the afternoon. Patients and staff at these institutions spoke of the blessing and inspiration received through the ministry of music.

The bandmen assisted at the open-air meeting and in the indoor meetings with personal witness, Scripture readings and in leading the singing of the hymns and songs. Bandmaster Dinsdale gave thought-provoking messages in tune with times.—W.B.



POSING for cameraman are leaders and songsters who participated in festival at Peterborough Temple. Major Kenneth Rawlins presided at the event.



TORONTO'S MAYOR PHILLIP GIVENS flourishes knife and fork prior to "serving" the Christmas smorgasbord at the Harbour Light centre. The centre's home league (Secretary Mrs. Shonaman) arranged the social, and members of the auxiliary lent their aid. Mrs. Jean Newman, head of the auxiliary, is at the mayor's left hand, next is Mrs. Lt.-Colonel N. Warrander, then the Superintendent, Brigadier J. Monk. Mrs. Major G. Wright is seen at the extreme left. A substantial sum was raised at the sale and refreshment table, the proceeds being devoted to buying Christmas presents for the guests of the home.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. E. Grinstead

Toronto: Sat Dec 12 (afternoon)
Whitby: Sat Dec 12 (evening)
Bowmanville, Uxbridge and Lindsay: Sun Dec 13
House of Concord: Mon Dec 14
Toronto Grace Hospital: Tues Dec 15
Galt Eventide Home: Wed Dec 16
West Toronto: Thurs Dec 17 (Kiwanis Luncheon)
Toronto Eventide Home: Thurs Dec 17 (evening)
Toronto: Fri Dec 18 (Masonic Temple)
Toronto Temple Corps: Sun Dec 20
London Men's Social Service Centre: Mon Dec 21
Windsor Men's Social Service Centre: Tues Dec 22
Toronto Don Jail: Fri Dec 25
The Homestead: Tues Dec 29
Toronto: D.H.Q. Party: Wed Dec 30
Toronto: Thurs Dec 31 (Watchnight Service)
Toronto, Cedarbrae Corps: Mon Jan 4
Toronto, Staff Councils: Wed-Sun Jan 6-10

Colonel and Mrs. H. G. Wallace

Toronto: Sat Dec 12
House of Concord: Mon Dec 14
Toronto Rehabilitation Centre: Wed Dec 16
Toronto Sherbourne Street Hostel: Thurs Dec 17
Wychwood: Sun Dec 20 (morning)
Hamilton Men's Social Service Centre: Tues Dec 22
Toronto Girls' Home: Thurs Dec 24
Toronto Harbour Light: Sun Dec 27 (evening)
Toronto D.H.Q. Party: Wed Dec 30
Toronto: Thurs Dec 31 (Watchnight Service)
Toronto, Staff Councils: Wed-Sun Jan 6-10

Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap

Toronto Harbour Light: Sun Dec 13
London East: Sun Dec 27
Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Dixon: Lisgar Street, Sun Dec 20; North Toronto, Sun Jan 3
Colonel and Mrs. G. Higgins: South Dildo, Sun Dec 13; Duckworth Street, Sun Dec 20; St. John's Citadel, Sun-Mon Dec 27-28
Colonel W. Rich: East Toronto, Sun Jan 3
Lt.-Colonel E. Burnell: Kingston, Mon Jan 11
Lt.-Colonel W. Ross: Port Colbourne, Sun Dec 13; Dunnville, Sun Dec 20; Mount Hamilton, Thurs Dec 31 (Watchnight Service); Mount Hamilton, Sun Jan 3
Lt.-Colonel H. Wood: North Toronto, Sun Dec 27 (evening only)
Brigadier W. Hawkes: Whitby, Sat Dec 12; Bowmanville, Uxbridge and Lindsay, Sun Dec 13; Kingston and Port Hope, Sun Dec 20; Trenton and Byersville, Sun Dec 27

SPIRITUAL SPECIAL—

Captain William Clarke: Windsor, Sun Dec 13; Dartmouth, Sun Dec 20; Truro, Sun Dec 27

TORONTO'S MAYOR VISITS HARBOUR LIGHT

IT was an honour for the Toronto Harbour Light Corps to have Mayor Phillip Givens pay an unexpected visit during the opening of a sale and smorgasbord put on by the centre's home league, assisted by the women's auxiliary. The auxiliary's president, Mrs. Jean Newman, was responsible for the impromptu visit, and the Mayor received a hearty welcome.

The opening ceremony was held in the chapel, and the Superintendent, Brigadier J. Monk, introduced the Mayor, referring to his keen interest in the work amongst alcoholics. (It was regretted that Mrs. Monk was absent, due to sickness.)

The Mayor referred to his boyhood, which was spent in downtown Toronto, his home being adjacent to the Army's Queen St. Corps. He spoke of a school companion, who was a member of the corps, and of his influence on him. Then the Mayor expressed his admiration of the work of Harbour Light, and indeed of the entire organization. "The Army is more than a welfare society," he said, and he mentioned the spiritual side of the work. "Canada would be a whole lot poorer if the Army ceased to exist," he added.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel N. Warrander introduced Mrs. Newman, who added her tribute to the Army's endeavours, and declared the sale open. Mrs. Major G. Wright led the opening song, and offered prayer. Mrs. Captain T. Heath sang "It takes a miracle," and Miss Elis Focht offered prayer.

A goodly number of persons attended the sale and enjoyed the smorgasbord, and money was raised towards more recreational facilities for the men, as well as Christmas gifts.

UNIFORM WANTED

A woman's serge speaker, size 18, and a bonnet, size XO 2 1/4 are wanted. Contact Mrs. Lieut. Allen Ryan, 4902-51 St., Red Deer, Alta.

ASSISTANCE OFFERED

The Salvation Army at Welland, Ont., will assist Salvationist in good standing, who may wish to locate in this area. Contact the Commanding Officer of the Welland Corps, 114 Division St., Welland, Ont.

SUDDEN PASSING

As we go to press, news has just come through concerning the sudden promotion to Glory of Retired Bandmaster Norman Audoire, of Montreal, well-known Army musician. A report of the funeral and his career will appear in a subsequent issue of THE WAR CRY.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "inquiry."

ANDERSSON, Mr. Nels. Born May 10/1882. Swedish. Last heard from Jan 1964 at Madeira Park, B.C. Daughter in Norway inquiring. 18-715
BARRIGAR, Frank Herbert. Born Oct 18/1907 or 1908 at Bellamy, Ont. Dutch. Believed single. Worked at riding stable near Ottawa in 1948. May be in Toronto. Sister wishes to locate. 18-714
BERG, Mr. Nils Frans Birger. Born July 31/1920 at Stockholm, Sweden. Son of Carl and Elizabeth Berg. Last heard from 8 years ago in London, Ont. Daughter inquiring. 18-698
BRADSHAW, Margaret Elizabeth, nee Perkins. Born Aug 1/1935. Tall and slim. Left home at Stayner, Ont., Aug 1964. May be in Kamloops, B.C. Relative inquiring. 18-632
CHALTAS, Gus (Costas). Born May 20/1945 in Kalamata, Greece. Works in restaurants. Missing from home in Toronto since June 30/1964. Brother anxious. 18-652

COOKE, Henry Douglass. Born Jan 31/1914 at Lachine, Que. Radiographer. Last heard from Sept. 1963 in New York. May be in Montreal. Relative inquiring. 18-613
DENNISON, Neville Harold John. Born Feb 4/1940 in West Indies. 6' 1", light hair. Last heard from Dec. 1963 in Montreal. Mother anxious. 18-557
DORRIAN, James Gabriel. Born March 25/1925 or 1926 in Belfast, Ireland. Aircraft or motor mechanic. Has suffered from T.B. Last known address Malton, Ont. Relatives inquiring. 18-724
FIELD, Minnie, nee Farlow. Born Nov 21/1897 in England. Father Walter James Farlow. Came to Canada in 1906 through Dr. Barnardo. Married to J. W. Field. Last heard of 1930 in London, Ont. Brother inquiring. 18-723
FLEISCHER, Mrs. Roswitha (Rose) nee Stoppa. Born March 22/1941 in Germany. Separated from husband, Horst Fleischer. Has worked at Eatons, Toronto, Annex cash office. Last known address Weston, Ont. May be in Vancouver or Winnipeg. Last seen Jan 1962. Father anxious. 18-730

JONASSON, Arne Elvind Peter. Born June 8/1924 in Denmark. Divorced. Last heard from 2 years ago in Edmonton, Alta. Parents anxious. 18-726
KATZ, Frances. Born July 3/1962 at Slough, England. May use name Gloria. Last heard of in 1949 in Victoria, B.C. Father wishes to locate. 18-704
KENNEDY, John Elcoat. Born Aug 28/1929 in Scotland. Cost accountant. Came to Canada July 1963. Last heard from April 1964 in Toronto. Father inquiring. 18-696

KRAFT, Christina, nee Decker. Age 45 to 50. Born at Calgary. German. 5' 8", heavy build. Last heard from 3 years ago in Toronto. Daughter longing for news. 18-692

MISNER, Floyd. Born April 20/1924 at St. Louis, Sask. Believed single. Has worked at East Braintree, Manitoba. Last heard of 1953 in Winnipeg. Family anxious. Uncle inquiring. 18-665

MCDONALD, Joseph. Born Oct 31/1877 Motherwell, Scotland. Has worked for Abitibi Paper Mill, Iroquois Falls. Last heard from in 1963 in Montreal. Nephew inquires. 18-556

PAYNE, Lydia Alice Calecutt, nee Farlow. Born Sept 10/1896 in England. Father, Walter James Farlow. Came to Canada in 1906 through Dr. Barnardo. Married to Jordan Payne. Last contact about 1930 at Mohawk, Ont. Brother inquiring. 18-723

REYNOLDS, Margaret Laurelle. Born Aug 4/1942. 5' 2". Blonde hair, may be tinted black. Eyebrows meet across nose. Left Saskatoon in 1961. Mother wishes to locate. 18-708

ROMANOV, Tomislav (Tom). Born Oct 19/1926 in Yugoslavia. 6' tall, well built. Came to Canada in 1954. Last heard from 1960 in Toronto. Wife inquiring. 18-709
SANGSTER, William. Born Oct 9/1919. Clerk. Married. Believed employed in Toronto. Last heard from Aug 1955 in Oakville, Ont. Sister inquiring. 18-711

STONE, George Albert (Rocky). Born Dec 20/1922 at Port Perry, Ont. Steel grey hair. Salesman. Has been in Air Force. Last heard of April 1963. Relative inquiring. 18-717

STRATFORD, Peter Charles. Born Nov 11/1929 in England. 6' 3", thin build, black hair. Left Victoria, B.C., in June 1964. Relative inquiring. 18-719

SALVATIONIST WANTED

ROOM and board are offered to retired lady Salvationist willing to perform light duties around the house. If interested, write to Mrs. George Austin, 124 Riverdale Ave., Toronto 6, Ont., or phone HO. 3-5058.

The Trade Department

Dear Corps Officers and Bandmasters:

We now have a fairly good supply of new instruments, both Salvation Army and Boosey (old Olds trombones). In most cases the instruments are equipped with low pitch sleeves. This enables you to switch from high pitch to low, or vice versa, in the matter of seconds. All makes of band instruments have recently gone up in price, but we will sell at the old prices the stock that came in before the rise in price. Please remember we will not knowingly be undersold, so what have you to lose by keeping your business within the Army? We will spare no effort to give you efficient service.

Awaiting the opportunity to be of service to you, and thanking you for all your past patronage, God bless you.

A. CALVERT (Lt.-Colonel)

Trade Secretary.

Quotations for changing high pitch band instruments into low pitch:

QUOTATION #1 is for fitting sleeves to the first, second and third valve slides and the tuning slides, in silverplated finish.

QUOTATION #2 is for making and soldering on permanently new ferrules on the first, second and third valve slides and the tuning slides, also silverplated finish.

	Quotation #1	Quotation #2
E♭ Cornet	\$ 6.00	\$12.00
B♭ Cornet	6.00	12.00
Flugel Horn	11.50	22.50
Alto	7.50	15.00
Tenor	8.50	16.50
Baritone	11.50	22.50
Euphonium	11.50	22.50
Trombone (ferrule on first slide only)	6.75	13.50
E♭ Bass	11.50	22.50
B♭ Bass	11.50	22.50

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE AT ANY TIME.

Newfoundland has a Trade outlet at St. John's.

The Trade Department, 259 Victoria Street, Toronto.

Spiritually Uplifting Congress Held in Bermuda

CHIEF SECRETARY LEADS GATHERINGS; SIXTY-FIVE SEEKERS

A SERIES of spiritually uplifting congress meetings were conducted in Bermuda recently by the Chief Secretary, Colonel H. G. Wallace, assisted by Mrs. Wallace. At the conclusion of the congress, Salvationists rejoiced over a total of sixty-five seekers, who had knelt at the altar for salvation or a deeper spiritual experience.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Charles Sim, warmly welcomed the visiting leaders, and read a message from the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Edgar Grinstead.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Gary Simons, of Newlands Corps, and Home League Secretary Sister Mrs. Ball, of the Cedar Hill Corps, brought greetings from the young people's branches and the senior corps.

Colonel Wallace, in responding to the warm welcome, emphasized the importance of using the Word of God, and introduced the chorus, based upon Scripture, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

Items of interest during the meeting included the trombone solo "Never Quit the Field," played by Bandsman Hoyle, and the spirited march, "Scotian Glen," presented by the massed bands of Hamilton Citadel, St. George's and Cedar Hill.

Congress Chorus Sings

Following the singing of "Join the Ranks of the Great Commander" by the congress chorus, Mrs. Colonel Wallace read a Scripture portion. Preceding Colonel Wallace's message, Bandsman L. Jones, of Hamilton Citadel, sang "I cannot leave the dear old flag." In his Bible message, the Colonel stressed the importance of examining, not only the mission, message and method of the Army, but also of ourselves.

On Thursday a dinner-meeting was arranged for the Silver Star mothers, the home league local officers, and the corps officers' wives. Mrs. Colonel Wallace brought greetings from the Territorial President, Mrs. Commissioner Grinstead, and also from Mrs. General Frederick Coutts, the World President. Mrs. Captain B. Robertson sang "Since I Learned the Value of Prayer" (written by her father, Lt.-Colonel J. Wells), following which Mrs. Wallace gave a message, emphasizing prayer and dedication.

Following the supper a women's rally was held. Mrs. Brigadier Sim introduced Mrs. Jack Davis, wife of the Red Shield campaign chairman, who graciously chaired the events of the evening. The programme included items by the united women's chorus and the Hamilton Citadel girls' double trio. A dramatic presentation, "Great-hearts of the Past and Present," directed by Mrs. Robertson, was effectively used to



SALVATIONISTS march to the Sunday morning open-air meeting during congress conducted in Bermuda.

portray the role which women have played in the pages of history, not only in world affairs, but in The Salvation Army as well.

The message by Mrs. Wallace on "Precious Silver, Lost and Found" challenged all present.

A colourful march of witness was followed by a youth demonstration, when all sections of Salvation Army activity throughout the colony participated on Saturday night. The Citadel was filled to capacity for the demonstration, in which each item was skilfully presented—from the spirited marches of the youth band and the St. George's Timbrel Brigade, to the playlet, "Dickie Bird's Wedding," presented by the Somerset Primary Department.

The appearance of the Shelly Bay Outpost young people in their presentation was a particularly thrilling sight, as this centre of activity has been in operation only for the past few weeks. Bandsmen Neville Smith and Philip Hollinsid rendered a trombone duet, "Cheerful Comrades," and the White Hill vocal party sang "Songs of the Gospel." Variety in vocal numbers was evidenced by the individual items of the Cedar Hill Singing Company, the Hamilton Citadel youth chorus, and the Newlands Cub Pack. Captain J. Mayo led representative corps cadets in a "Know Your Bible" quiz, with top honours being awarded to the Hamilton Citadel Group.

Sunday's meetings were well attended, and commenced with an early morning "knee-drill," followed by open-air meetings, and a united march. Testimonies were given by Sergeant-Major Paynter and Mrs. Aux.-Captain A. Benjamin. Musical support throughout the day was given by the united massed bands and the congress chorus. The band was under the baton of Bandmaster Doars, and the united chorus was

under the leadership of Songster Leader D. Knight.

Colonel Wallace's Bible message was based on the words "They that stumble are girded with strength." At the close of his message several persons came forward and knelt at the holiness table.

On Sunday afternoon a musical festival was held in the Wesley Methodist Church. His Excellency, the Governor of Bermuda, the Right Honourable Lord Martonmere, P.C., was presented by Mr. J. B. Ferguson, a member of the advisory board. The Governor expressed his pleasure in once again having close association with The Salvation Army, and presided over the programme.

The Wesley Methodist Choir blessed the audience with the selections "O that men would praise the Lord" and Beethoven's "Hallelujah." The massed bands and congress chorus also rendered two items. Captain Robertson sang "The Old Drummer," and Captain Slous contributed a cornet solo "Happy Land."

The Colonel's fitting message, "Salvationism, up-to-date," reviewed the past 100 years of Army activity and revealed the strength of the international Salvation Army as it stands today. In expressing courtesies, the vice-chairman of the advisory board, Mr. M. A. Gibbons, spoke of the Army's goodwill in the colony, and of the high esteem in which Salvationists are held.

The Founder's song, "O Boundless Salvation," opened the Sunday night meeting, where once again a capacity crowd filled the Hamilton Citadel auditorium. Representative testimonies were given by Mrs. Lambert and Band Leader W. Smith. Captain Webb sang, "Follow, I will follow Thee my Lord," prior to the message by the Chief Secretary. At the close of the meeting "glory"

crowned the mercy-seat as sixty-five decisions were registered for the day.

Monday evening the Chief Secretary officially opened the new Somerset quarters. The comrades and friends then gathered for the final "after-glow" meeting of the congress. Groups participating included the congress chorus, the massed bands, a trombone quartette, and an instrumental "combo."

Two representative speakers, Songster Leader David Knight and Mrs. Captain Slous, recalled personal memories of the congress gatherings. The final message was brought by Mrs. Colonel Wallace, who urged her hearers to maintain a spiritual glow in their lives.

Three sessions of officers' councils were held during the congress meetings. At noon on Friday the officers met the members of the advisory board at a luncheon-meeting, in which Colonel Wallace addressed the gathering, and greetings from the advisory board were brought by Vice-Chairman Gibbons.

THE CHRISTMAS-WEEK GAP

THERE will be a gap in the continuity of the weekly WAR CRY if readers have already received the Christmas issue. It will be understood that there is no ordinary issue for December 19, this being the Christmas number, which is always circulated earlier than the date.

The season's greetings and best wishes for a holy, happy New Year to all readers from the editorial staff.

Thanks are particularly expressed to the faithful heralds who go out in all kinds of weather to dispose of THE WAR CRY.

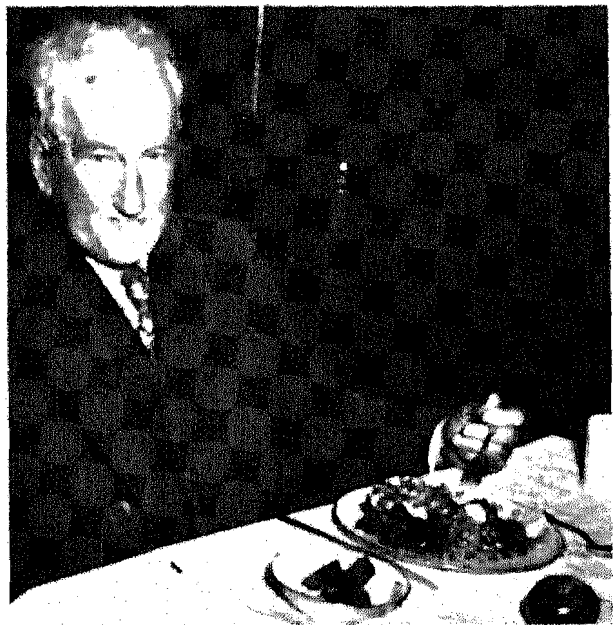


PRINCIPALS who attended Sunday afternoon congress festival in Bermuda. Left to right are Mrs. Colonel H. G. Wallace, Brigadier Charles Sim, His Excellency, the Governor, Lord Martonmere, Mr. J. B. Ferguson, Mr. M. A. Gibbons and Colonel Wallace.



THE CHIEF SECRETARY officiates at key-turning ceremony for new Somerset quarters in Bermuda. Left to right are Mr. James Horton (contractor), Mrs. Colonel Wallace, Brigadier Sim, Mr. Gibbons (vice-chairman of the advisory board) and Captain Robert McMeethan.





A TYPICAL "guest" at an Army hostel.

THE HOSTEL "ASSEMBLY LINE"

By
Brigadier
Thomas
Murray

THE uninitiated might well wonder what kind of programme could be adopted for the Christmas season in a hostel, a place that accommodates in the main, transient men? Where does one begin such a programme?

Well, it all begins with Him whose coming gladdens, whose touch heals, whose presence lifts the spirits. Let the place be hostel or home, "when Jesus comes," the atmosphere of Christmas is there.

You feel its stirrings in the pre-season singing of the carols in the chapel meetings. You note its presence in the brilliant welcome signs, put up by a versatile officer in French, English and Polish, (the latter in deference to the Polish lads currently with us). There they are on doors and windows, with a beaming Santa smiling down his

warm greetings. There is more of them, too, as you enter the mezzanine, with its tree and lights. The "rec. room" and dining room gleam with seasonal decorations, whose every legend reminds us of Him.

Even the men sense the bustle attendant on the preparations for a mammoth Christmas dinner for a thousand homeless guests. There is no lack of volunteer help to fill the hundreds of Christmas cheer bags.

You would have enjoyed seeing the "assembly line" set up for this. (It would have delighted a "Henry Ford," without doubt.) Starting with the little French taxi-driver, who started off the bags (under much chiding from the line as to his constituting a "major bottle neck") right down the line they went, past the German boy, to the Polish lad, to

the Ukrainian chap, to the ex-accountant, on to "Big Mitch," the ex-heavyweight boxer, who picked up the tiled boxes and piled them as if they were stuffed with marshmallows. It was fun to hear the "joking," the repartee, all speaking of the joy of men being needed and helpful, to chaps, who, somehow, had almost lost the sense of being wanted or belonging. And off they go . . . (the bags that is) to the armouries for the "big do."

What a sight the armouries presented! It would have thrilled a Dickens to see the long tables, covered in white table linen, gaily decorated, colourful in reds and greens, loaded with pickles, nuts and candies and all the trimmings that go with a turkey dinner, as well as mince pies and puddings.

What a sight, too, to see the hundreds of men quietly filing in as the Army band played carols. The huge tree seemed to say "welcome," and the decorations seemed to sparkle the brighter. An awesome sight, though, to see almost a thousand lonely men, in hushed silence as "grace" was said. What a thrill to hear the unusual sound of carols, blending together in two languages, with but one meaning "Oh come, let us adore Him!"

Who will forget the kindness and thoughtfulness of the military boys, who provided free movies and entertainment from morning until dinner-time? From them to the bustling waitresses we could feel it

was all for Him! He created the atmosphere! He provided the dinner! He gave the touch of fellowship.

Then Christmas Sunday the candlelight service—the lighted candles, the warm-hearted carol-singing from the men (many with prison records) but men who listened with hushed interest and became children again, as they followed intensely the flannelgraph story of the Nativity. What a solemn moment it was as the Catholic boy moved out quietly to kneel before the manger, crossing himself reverently as he did so. And the seeker at the altar. The carols had a new meaning after that.

How nice on Christmas morning almost to feel the quiet of the day, without the crash and rumble from the transports and trucks. It spoke somehow of a Saviour who brings the element that stills storms, quiets troubled minds, brings peace over the clash and rush of our times.

It was good, too, to see how the men had cleaned up for the day. Clean faces, clean shirts, clean sweaters were in evidence, as they tried to look their best for the occasion. Men of varying races and creeds (some with no creed at all) joining in the harmony provoked by the manger.

Christmas night a party was held. There was the Irish lad who sang feelingly of his homeland, to much applause and encores. Then the singing of "Alouette" as we struggled with our French. What matters if we "a la vec'd" when we should have "a la pec'd"? We all had a good go at it, anyhow!

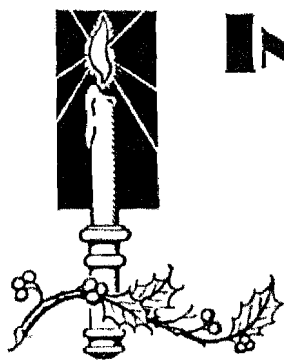
The Emcee, with his big false nose, black moustache, glasses and all, routed out talent galore. The hornpipe danced by the sailor, a real tapper, too; the song by the Indian ('tis true the Nova Scotia lad was off-key a bit, but we didn't question his sincerity as he sang about the light in the home window for him.) The stories, jokes, and singing. Why, we "waltzed Matilda" until she was dizzy. We sang "Old McDonald's Farm," and the "Old Mill Stream" got in there somewhere and a host of others.

It would have done those folk good who are currently snarling their opinions at each other, with regard to inter-racial equalities and bilingualism if they could have heard the singing that night—the French with their "Venete a-dor-a-mus" and the English with their "Oh, come, let us adore him!" mingling their carols together with one purpose.

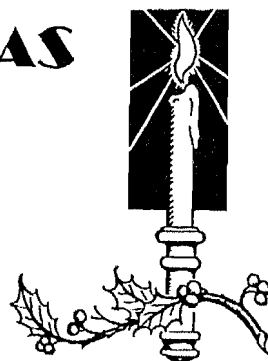
Certainly we all meant it when we joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne," before a brief prayer of thankfulness was offered to "Him" for a good day, coupled with an earnest plea for His continued touch on our hearts for the days ahead.

One man summed the whole thing up rather nicely when he said, "Brig! I have nobody, no folks, no family, but I've had a family today!"

So off to the refreshments and then as Samuel Pepys might put it . . . and "so to bed". . . Yes indeed, it was all through HIM.



IN BED FOR CHRISTMAS



(Continued from page 6)

a selection of greeting cards. He examined them closely. One was from Percy, a former workmate, who had suffered a great deal of sickness. His courageous wife worked to support them and keep their home intact. If Percy can be cheerful, what have I to grouse at, he thought.

Another card which had warmed his heart was from a Salvation Army Captain: "Wishing you the blessings of a joyous Christmas—peace, contentment and happiness." Well, he was at peace with God; he was content with his lot in life and he was happy in God's service.

A third card puzzled him, even while its message warmed his heart. Ralph had always regarded the sender as a pretty hard-boiled character. His cards of other years had been noticeably bereft of religious sentiment and feeling. This year his

greeting was different. "Are you willing to believe that love is the strongest thing in the world—stronger than hate, stronger than evil, stronger than death—and that the blessed life which began in Bethlehem nineteen hundred years ago is the image and brightness of the Eternal Love? Then you can keep Christmas! And, if you keep it for a day, why not always? But you can never keep it alone." Perhaps his friend had had a change of heart! Ralph was glad for him.

Hate is a terrible sin, thought Ralph. Man's inhumanity to man is one of the imponderables of life. Somewhere he had read that Christmas was the triumph of God's mercy over His justice. The religion of Jesus must always be revolutionary, he reminded himself. It must be so until the whole world comes to understand that all men are brothers, that human life is a priceless thing, and that all government and legislation, all industry and all science, must become the servants of humanity, to the end that all men may "come to the stature of perfect men in Jesus Christ." Jesus proclaimed the infinite value of every man by His death on the cross, and no man

dare make a tool or a slave out of a "brother for whom Christ died."

Ralph recalled a poem by Delphia Cline Freeman, the last verse in particular:

In the giving of gifts upon Christmas,
People pattern the Father above
Who, in giving His Son, gave His best gift
So the meaning of Christmas is Love.

In spite of his discomfort and the misery of his cold, Ralph's heart was filled with a divine warmth and the presence of God. Although it was still a disappointment to him to be isolated from his family and the joys of a Christian celebration, to lie in bed and think—and be challenged by—such thoughts, was compensation enough.

God willing, Ralph decided, a brand-new year was just ahead. Twelve months, 365 days. Twelve months of Christmas, he vowed; a spirit of love and gratitude the whole year through.

Despatches from The Field

NEW LISKEARD'S 59th

THE fifty-ninth anniversary of the New Liskeard Corps (Captain and Mrs. C. Stanley) was celebrated recently, when week-end services were led by Captain and Mrs. B. Harcourt, of Orillia, assisted by the Orillia Corps Band (Bandmaster D. Dunlop).

The week-end began on the Saturday evening with a musical festival given by the visiting band. Three indoor meetings were held on the Sunday, in addition to the "open-air" one of which was held near the local hospital. A praise and thanksgiving meeting was held in the afternoon.

Captain Harcourt delivered the Bible message in the morning and night meetings. Mrs. Harcourt also took part. At the conclusion many seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

The visiting band made effective contributions in all activities, special part being taken by Bandmaster Dunlop, Linda Ward, Geraldine Flannigan, Captain R. Allen and Shirley Dunlop.

Monday evening was the occasion of an anniversary get-together, when the comrades and friends were served with a dinner, prepared by the home league.

Rev. T. Duke, with Mrs. Duke, of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. C. West, with Mrs. West, of St. Paul's United Church, were guests at the dinner, both clergymen extending greetings on behalf of their respective congregations.

* * *

KITCHENER, ONT. (Captain and Mrs. G. Brown). The Spirit of God was much in evidence during Candidate's Sunday when the meetings were conducted by the Candidates' Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Morgan Flannigan. The hall was filled to capacity for the morning holiness meeting, when all present, young and old alike, were challenged by the Colonel's Bible message to be "Messengers of the Lord."

In the afternoon an informal seminar was held with a group of teenagers. The discussion revolved around the three important aspects of candidateship—assurance of the call, financial requirements and educational qualifications. The young people present were keen to receive information along these lines, and asked some very pertinent questions.

The day reached an inspiring climax at the conclusion of the salvation meeting when six young people responded to the call to be "soul-winners" for God and the Army. Following the meeting a fireside hour was held, at which time the Colonel showed slides of the training college, and the Army's work in Japan.

* * *

ST. THOMAS, ONT. (Major and Mrs. E. Burkholder). In an eight-day campaign conducted by Senior Major H. Ashby (R) meetings were held every night throughout the week, in addition to the Sunday meetings. Most of the departments of the corps shared in the campaign, the band, songster brigade, and singing company giving their support. Individual solos and duets were also contributed by the members. The meetings were well-attended.

There was a continuity of theme in the Major's addresses throughout the week, climaxing on the Sunday with the topics: "Building in View of the Lord's Return" and "The Spiritual Haunted House."

The campaign closed on the second Sunday night with seekers at the altar for restoration and rededication.

KINGSVILLE, Ont. (Lieutenant Edith Fisher). Rev. George Cox, a missionary from South Africa, and a native son of Kingsville, was the guest speaker at a Sunday night meeting in Kingsville. Lieutenant Fisher introduced the visitor and welcomed the many comrades and friends of Brother Cox, who turned out in large numbers to meet the visitor, almost filling the hall to capacity. Captain W. Hammond, of Windsor Grace Hospital, piloted the meeting. Mr. Tom Oliver blessed the people with his vocal solo "How great Thou art."

Mr. Cox delivered a Gospel message, centered around the thought "What are you doing with your entrusted talents?", which was challenging to all who heard him.

In the fireside hour, which followed, the special guest was greeted warmly by an old friend, Mrs. M. Brown. Captain Hammond made a contribution in music, and Brother Cox gave an interesting and enlightening talk on "Africa" showing some curios which had been made by the natives of Africa.

At the close of the fireside hour refreshments were served by the home league auxiliary.

* * *

VANCOUVER HARBOUR LIGHT CORPS (Major and Mrs. W. Leslie). The commissioning and appointment of three Harbour Light converts to full-time service for God and His Kingdom took place recently. Envoy Matteson, with his wife, has been commissioned and appointed in charge of the Fernie, B.C. Corps; Envoy Cliff Phipps has joined the staff of the home corps as a counsellor; and Envoy E. Welch, and Mrs. Welch, have been appointed in charge of the work at Miracle Valley, Mission, B.C.



STATION wagon presented to the Newmarket, Ont., Corps by an anonymous donor. The photograph shows the Corps officer, Aux.-Captain G. Newman, and the local automobile dealer.

LETHBRIDGE, Alta. (Brigadier and Mrs. C. Bonar). Candidates' Sunday was observed in the Lethbridge Corps, when the privileges and opportunities presented by complete dedication of one's life to full-time service in the Kingdom of God on earth, were emphasized.

The corps officer led the meeting, and, in his Bible message, spoke on "The call of God" to the individual Christian.

At the conclusion of the meeting six young people knelt at the mercy-seat in an act of rededication and consecration.

BARTON ST., Hamilton, Ont. (Major and Mrs. T. Smith). "To God be the glory, great things He hath done"—and is doing, expresses the feeling of the comrades of the corps. God is blessing His work. New names are being written in the Lamb's Book of Life, new families are coming into the corps, and every department is making progress, both spiritually and numerically.

Especially encouraging is the Wednesday night prayer and Bible study meeting. Prayers are being answered and God is honouring the ministry of His Word.



Sister Mrs. John Cox, of the Toronto Temple Corps, was suddenly promoted to Glory from her apartment in the Meighen Lodge. She was in her eighty-ninth year

and was one of the oldest soldiers of the corps, and a veteran Salvationist for more than a half a century.

Sister Cox was a faithful attendant at the Sunday evening meeting right up to her last Sunday on earth, and, like the Psalmist, "was (always) glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord."

Born in Newfoundland, she came with her husband to Toronto at the turn of the century, linking up with the Temple Corps. Brother John Cox was an outstanding soldier and well-known throughout the city for his forthright personal testimony on all occasions. He was promoted to Glory four years ago. Mrs. Cox has seldom been missing from her front seat in the Temple on Sunday evenings.

Brother and Sister Cox had two children, a son who gave his life in the first World War when fighting with the Imperial Army, and a daughter who with her husband lost her life in a railway accident near Dundas, Ont. over thirty years ago.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Brigadier J.

Sloan. Major M. Sharp read from the Scriptures and offered prayer and Colonel G. Best spoke from the text: "He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness," paying high tribute to the memory of Sister Cox and her husband, whom he had known for over fifty years. Interment was in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

* * *



Sister Mrs. Percy Carr, of the Charlottetown, P.E.I. Corps, was promoted to Glory after a lengthy illness, during which she gave constant witness to the goodness and mercy of God in her life.

She became a soldier of The Salvation Army in the Charlottetown Corps in December, 1920.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major R. Walker, and the many comrades and friends of Sister Carr filled the hall to capacity.

Sister Mrs. Carr is survived by her husband and two sons, Wendell and Hilson, all of Charlottetown.

* * *

Songster Mrs. Lilian Gray, of Elmwood Corps, Winnipeg, Man., was a valued member of the home league, and, being very adept with her fingers, she was able to make a

worthy contribution to the work of the league. Among her other acts of voluntary service, she undertook the routine task of sending out the corps paper.

Sister Gray belonged to the St. John's Ambulance Brigade, and was for some time an instructor in first-aid. She put this knowledge and experience to good use as the nurse at Sandy Hook camp for some years.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain D. Moore. Mrs. Brigadier H. Habkirk (R) paid tribute to the life of this godly woman.

The eldest daughter and several grandchildren will help keep alive the memory of Mrs. Gray by their active participation in the life of the Elmwood Corps.

* * *

Sister Mrs. May Cassleman, a veteran Salvationist of the New Liskeard, Ont. Corps has been promoted to Glory. She was born in Southern Ontario and moved to Northern Ontario as a child.

Throughout her life in the corps Sister Cassleman had been an active home league member, and an enthusiastic War Cry boomer for many years.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain C. Stanley, and in the memorial service held on the Sunday morning following, a tribute to the life of Sister Cassleman was paid by Home League Secretary Edna Pringle.

The Chief Secretary's Comments

NEWS ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY

THIS WEEK'S COMMENT: Apart from Jesus, we know little about God. Jesus is God disclosing Himself to us. Jesus is not man's view of God, but God's view of Himself. Jesus is not therefore a third Person, standing between us and God, He IS God!

BREAK OF A LIFETIME: A recent Toronto newspaper carried the following headline to an interesting report: "Break of a lifetime for a penniless trio." Then followed the story of three young men who were in trouble. When they appeared before the magistrate, he did not register a conviction against them, but held this over, and committed them to the Army's care at the "House of Concord."

The magistrate said, "This is not a reform school you are going to. You will be warm, have three meals a day, learn a trade and jump into the swimming pool in your spare time. Indeed, you are getting a chance to become a butcher, a mechanic or a farmer, so that you might earn a decent living, settle down and stop drifting towards a life of crime." We feel sure that the magistrate decided wisely.

MARION MAIL AWARD: My readers will know that Sister Mrs. A. G. Mail, of Edmonton, Alberta, annually provides awards to deserving young people in memory of her daughter, Sister Marion Mail, who was "promoted to Glory" some years ago in a motor car accident. In this connection, I am pleased to announce that a number of the officers of the "Soldiers of Christ" Session, who have completed their advanced training lessons on time, and show general aptitude for their work, have been named by Mrs. Mail as recipients of the award this year. We congratulate those concerned.

CONGRATULATIONS TO A LIEUTENANT: I am advised by the Territorial Women's Social Service Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Mabel Croll, that Lieutenant Margaret Baker has received official word from the University of Manitoba that she has been successful in securing her Bachelor of Arts Degree. The Lieutenant is stationed at the London Children's Village, and hearty congratulations are extended to our young comrade.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING AT BOWDEN INSTITUTION: Captain Arthur Creighton, who is engaged in correctional services work at the Bowden Institution, advises through the Director of Correctional Ser-

vices, Lt.-Colonel Frank Moulton, of a most successful harvest effort held recently. The complete display, including the bales of straw, was grown at the institution. Good co-operation was given from the bakery, root cellar, green house and farm crews. This was something new at this centre, and was greatly appreciated by the large number who attended the meetings.

A MISSIONARY'S EXPERIENCE: Some of my most interesting mail comes from our Canadian officers serving overseas. Recently a letter came to hand from Brigadier Elizabeth Murdie, in Jamaica, who wrote of Major Jacques Egger, the Sectional Officer of Haiti, who has been busily engaged in rebuilding the Salvation Army compound at Fond-des-Negres, which was so badly damaged by "Hurricane Flora." But things are moving fast, and the Territorial Commander has also opened a new workshop for the blind and a canteen in Port-au-Prince. This is good news indeed!

IT HAPPENED IN 1934: Thirty years ago this month, Commissioner and Mrs. James Hay farewelled from Canada, after five years of leadership. At the final farewell gathering held at Montreal, before the Commissioner and his wife boarded the "Duchess of Bedford" for England, a great meeting was held in the Citadel. The speakers in this gathering were Adjutant T. Mundy, Major Tuttle, C.S.M. Browning, Life Saving Guard Leader Laight (Verdun), and Lt.-Colonel Peacock.

THIS WEEK'S PRAYER: "O Jesus, I thank Thee that in Thee, I find God, and my heart bows in wonder, love and praise. Amen."

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

THE Territorial Commander announces that the Army's international leader, General Frederick Coutts, will be visiting Canada, April 15-26 of next year. The proposed itinerary includes Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton, Calgary and Vancouver. Further details of the visit will appear in subsequent issues of THE WAR CRY.

HIS Excellency, George P. Vanier, the Governor-General, chats with Commissioner Edgar Grinstead and Brigadier John Smith at Ottawa, Ont.



Ottawans Greet Territorial Leader

Received By Government and Civic Officials

WITH band playing, flags waving and lassie timbrelists tapping a lively beat, Salvationists of Ottawa recently greeted the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Edgar Grinstead, and the new divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Arthur Pitcher.

During the meeting greetings were conveyed by the Reverend Walter Steven, who represented the Ottawa Council of Churches. Mr. Steven stated that the churches appreciated the co-operation of The Salvation Army in its various fields of Christian labour, and welcomed Commissioner Grinstead and Brigadier Pitcher.

Young People's Sergeant-Major



PRIME Minister Lester B. Pearson converses with the Territorial Commander during the Commissioner's visit to Ottawa.

Mrs. F. Elskamp, of Gladstone Citadel, who represented all Salvationists of the area, spoke of her early-day associations with the Commissioner when he was an Ensign in the Regent Hall Corps, London. Mrs. Elskamp assured the Commissioner of the devotion of all Salvationists who had pledged themselves to serve the cause of Christ under his leadership.

The Chancellor of the division, Major Leonard Knight, spoke on behalf of all who were gathered and pointed out that they were welcoming a man of God who would go up and down the country preach-

ing the Gospel and leading them on to victory.

The Commissioner, in replying to the warm words of welcome, expressed his thanks. He said that, due to a foot injury while on tour in Western Canada, Mrs. Grinstead was unable to be present but assured everyone of her interest.

"We are a revival movement," said the Commissioner, "and God does come to us in many special ways with blessing. We must get people into our halls by any means that are right in order that they may hear the Gospel."

The Commissioner then welcomed Brigadier and Mrs. Pitcher to their divisional tasks.

Mrs. Pitcher, in her remarks, stated that she and the Brigadier had pledged themselves to serve their leaders and all those who came under their supervision. Brigadier Pitcher stated that he and his wife considered themselves ambassadors of Christ.

Must Wake Up

Before the Commissioner brought his message of the evening, Songster Mrs. Gordon Smith sang a vocal number entitled "Let Me Love Thee, Saviour."

"We must stir ourselves from the drowsiness of the days in which we live; the night is far spent and God's day is near," declared the Territorial Commander. "The Salvation Army has not done its best thing yet. Christians should move from fringe areas into more active areas of service for God."

After the message a number of seekers were registered during the prayer period.

Music was provided by the Gladstone Citadel Band, under the direction of Deputy Bandmaster Mervin Leach, and the Ottawa Citadel Songster Brigade, under the leadership of Songster-Leader J. Ferguson. The organist was Mrs. C. Linklater, of Ottawa Citadel, and Bandsman Laurie Hart, of Parkdale Citadel, was pianist.

Graciously Received

During the Commissioner's brief visit, he was graciously received by several of Canada's government and civic leaders. His Excellency, George P. Vanier, the Governor-General, revealed a close knowledge of The Salvation Army and evinced keen interest in its future plans.

The Right Honourable Lester B. Pearson, the Prime Minister, also displayed a strong interest in the Army and revealed the fact that when he was a boy a copy of *The War Cry* was delivered to his house each week.

In his conversation with the Commissioner, the Leader of the Opposition, the Right Honourable John Diefenbaker, showed a clear understanding of the aims and purposes of the Army, and referred in warm terms to the Honourable Walter Dinsdale, who is well known for his sterling Salvationism.

The Territorial Commander also paid a courtesy call on Ottawa's Mayor, Her Worship, Charlotte Whitton.



OFFICERS of the Bermuda Division who gathered in council with territorial and divisional leaders (front row) during congress.